A. G. Solar

The Observer and Gazette.

OBSERVER ESTABLISHED 1825.
GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1873.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1886.

NEW SERIES: VOL. I.—NO. 28.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

Office: 17 and 19 Green Street, next to Overbaugh House.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....APRIL 22, 1886.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year (in advance).....$2 00
Six months (in advance).....1 00

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The Grave of Moses.

By Nebo's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab,
There lieth a lonely grave;
And no man dug that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er,
For the Angels of God upturned the sod
And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral
That ever passed on earth,
But no man heard the trampling,
Or saw the train go forth.
Silently as the daylight
Comes when the night is done,
And the crimson streak on the ocean's cheek
Glows into the great red sun—

Silently as the spring-time
Its crown of verdure weaves,
And all the trees on all the hills
Open their thousand leaves—
So, without sound of music,
Or voice of him that wept,
Silently down from the mountain's crown
The great procession swept.

Perchance the bald old eagle,
On dark Bethpeor's height,
Down from his rocky eyrie,
Looked on the wondrous sight;
Perchance the lion, stalking,
Avoids the sacred spot—
For beast and bird have seen and heard
That which man knoweth not.

But when the warrior dieth,
His comrades in the war,
With arms reversed and muffled drum,
Follow the funeral car;
They show his banners taken,
They tell his battles won,
And after him lead his masterless steed,
While peals the minute gun.

Amid the noblest of the land
Men lay the sage to rest,
And give the bard an honored place,
With costly marbles dressed;
In the great minster transept,
Where lights like glories fall,
And the sweet choir sings and the organ rings
Along the emblazoned wall.

And had he not high honor,
The hill-side for his pall,
To lie in state, while angels wait
With stars for tapers tall—
And the dark rock-pines like tossing plumes
Over his bier to wave,
And God's own hand in that lonely land
To lay him in his grave?

In that deep grave, without a name,
Whence his uncoffined clay
Shall break again—oh, wondrous thought!
Before the judgment day;
And stand in glory wrapt around
On the hills he never trod,
And speak of the strife that won our life
With the Incarnate Son of God.

—*N. P. Willis.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

The "Salvation Army" has pitched its tent in Richmond.

The River and Harbor Appropriation Bill came up last Thursday.

Street-car drivers on the Trick Line in Baltimore struck last week.

A strike is imminent on the Third Avenue Surface Railroad, New York.

There are now enough New York aldermen in jail to form a quorum of the board.

The upper House of the Prussian Diet has adopted bills for Germanizing Poland.

The Minneapolis city council has voted $25,000 for the aid of the cyclone sufferers.

W. H. Yarborough and 17 other revenue collectors have been confirmed by the Senate.

Altogether, nine deaths have occurred from the effects of the recent labor riots at St. Louis.

The Earl of Shaftesbury killed himself while riding in a cab in the streets of London on the 14th inst.

Last week the New York Senate unanimously passed resolutions of sympathy for Ireland without a dissenting voice.

The New York grand jury on the 14th inst. presented indictments charging twelve of the city aldermen with bribery.

The local option election at West Point, Va., on the 14th inst., resulted in a victory for the anti-liquor men by a majority of 46.

At Hudson, Mass., the executive board of Division 30, Knights of Labor, has suspended the local lodge for insubordination.

Chas. Robinson, colored, was hanged at Newcastle, Del., on the 16th inst., for a felonious assault on a white married woman.

Gov. Bliss has appointed Hon. W. C. Whitthorne to succeed Howell E. Jackson in the United States Senate from Tennessee.

Grand Master Powderly has issued a circular to the Knights of Labor for contributions to carry on the strike at East St. Louis.

Elbridge Gerry, notorious as a great anti-slavery leader before the war, died at Portland, Me., on the 12th inst., aged 73 years.

The second trial of Maj. Gen. Shaler, for accepting bribes while a member of the New York armory commission, began last Friday.

Lizzie Louth, 16 years old, hanged herself in her father's orchard near Ithaca, N. Y., one night last week. No cause for the deed can be assigned.

At Northampton, Mass., on the 16th inst., Allen Adams was hanged for the murder, in 1875, of his employer, Moses Dickinson, an aged farmer of Amherst.

The Executive Board of the Knights of Labor are hunting up the record of Thos. Hewlett, one of the deputies who fired into the strikers at East St. Louis.

The Porte has sent to the powers a circular declaring that as Bulgaria has settled its dispute it becomes necessary to put a stop to the bellicose conduct of Greece.

Representative Bennett, of the House Committee on the Judiciary, has been directed to report favorably a bill to ameliorate the harshness of the internal revenue laws.

John Wagner, a farmer in the town of Lincoln, Wis., shot and killed his neighbor, John Moe, on the 12th inst., in a dispute about land; Wagner's house was immediately surrounded by a crowd of excited people who threatened to lynch him, but before the sheriff arrived the murderer had killed himself.

The largest strike ever known in Milwaukee, Wis., has been inaugurated by the Shop Tailor's Union. It is asserted that 4,000 operatives are affected, although a large minority of these have no interest in the strike and are, in fact, opposed to it. The movement is to secure the adoption of a new scale of prices.

CARMEN SYLVA.

THE LOVELINESS OF TRUE NOBILITY.

The Home Life and History of the Queen of Roumania.

From the Philadelphia Times.

One of the most remarkable women of the day is Elizabeth, the Queen of Roumania, known by the title which she has won as a poetess, "Carmen Sylva," the singer of the woods. Her father was the Prince of Wied, a province of Prussia, and her mother was the Duchess of Nassau. The young Elizabeth was educated under the supervision of her father, so that her training was both solid and thorough. In 1868 she married Prince Charles, the Governor of Roumania, which was then a tributary province of Turkey. It was a union of true affection. "With what conscientious solemnity these two noble young people joined hands," says Mrs. Sherwood, in her most appreciative sketch of this remarkable Queen, "can be best learned by the words of Prince Charles to the beautiful Elizabeth in his betrothal: 'You must comfort tenderly where I have been too harsh, and you may petition for all.' He knew his own nature."

As a queen Elizabeth proved herself a most useful assistant to her husband in his schemes for aiding and enlightening the people over whom he had come to rule. Together they founded schools, hospitals, art galleries, art and cooking schools, soup kitchens and many other invaluable helpful and uplifting agencies. To enable herself to become fully acquainted with the needs of the country Elizabeth learned to read and write the Roumanian tongue perfectly. We quote further from Mrs. Sherwood:

"The Russo-Turkish war, in which Roumania fought for its life-blood, gave her a fresh occasion for the most noble sacrifice. In the dress of red-cross nurse the beautiful princess lived in the hospital, shunning no duty, no matter how repellant. Conquering a constitutional aversion to the sight of blood, this noble creature spent her days and nights in attendance on the dying and on the wounded until the physicians held their breath in amazement. The old story of Florence Nightengale—the soldiers 'kissing her shadow as she passed'—was repeated, and when Roumania had bought a right to assert independence and to proclaim itself a monarchy with her for its queen, the grateful army voted a memorial group to their beloved Carmen Sylva. This sculpture represents her in her ambulance dress, tendering a drink of water to a wounded solder.

"The King and Queen were crowned at Bucharest in March, 1881. At the moment of the coronation the woman's wit of the Queen rescued the ceremonious Lord High Chamberlains from a serious difficulty. She is a Protestant, the King is a Catholic. She was obliged to be married to him four times—first according to the German civil code; then according to the Lutheran, her own religion; then according to the Greek Church, which is the creed of their kingdom; then according to the Catholic Church, which is the creed of the King. No one who has not lived in Europe and at courts can conceive of the amount of red tape wound about a marriage so complicated.

"Now who should crown the newly-made King and Queen? The Metropolitan Greek patriarch could not touch either a Catholic or a Protestant. There were mountainous difficulties about the style of the ceremonial. She solved it all. 'Let the ceremony be symbolic,' she said. 'Consecrate the crowns; they have no creeds. Let us, who are but the representatives of the nation, let us consecrate ourselves to the service of the people.'

"Thus nobly spake this 'royal girl.' Thus with a sensible phrase she swept away the cobwebs of an Old World epiquette, and relieved the nation of the awkwardness of asking the Greek Patriarch of Constantinople to anoint with holy oil the sovereigns who were neither of his faith nor his religion. He could not have done it. But Roumania was satisfied if the crown were consecrated. They were taken to the cathedral the night before the coronation, were received and blessed by the clergy, were watched by the heroes of Plevna—who were distinguished by bravery—and were carried by them to the scene of the coronation, when they were placed on the heads of Charles, King of Roumania, and of Elizabeth, his royal spouse.

"The crown for the King was made of steel wrought out of the cannon captured at Plevna—Turkish cannon. The workmen at the arsenal made an elegant bit of work of this tempered steel. The best goldsmith in Bucharest claimed the right to fashion the Queen's crown of purest gold, beautifully chased, but, at her orders, without one single precious stone, and when it was finished and placed upon that fair, broad brow, in which the lines of sorrow are distinctly written, she knelt and did homage to her lord and King and husband, whispering: 'Remember that Kings are made for nations.'"

The Queen is a superb musician and improvises grandly on the organ. She has written many graceful, sweet poems and a book of folklore for children. She is a skilled cook, and when in the hospitals was famed for her broth and beef tea. She can use her needle as well as her pen, and is a skillful wood-carver. She reads and writes German, French, English, Latin and Roumanian thoroughly, and has a conversational knowledge of Russian, Turkish, Spanish and Italian. She is now forty-three years of age, is still a very handsome woman, with dark blue eyes and dark hair, with a commanding figure. She is still in the very prime of her womanhood and of her remarkable industry, and it is to be hoped that a life which has been so nobly consecrated to the good of others may be happily prolonged for many years to come.

Henry Clay's Mistakes.

Mr. Clay, as a Presidential aspirant, made three political blunders. The first was his vote for Mr. Adams. He could have recovered from that. The second was his acceptancy of the office of Secretary of State. He could have recovered from that. The third and greatest blunder was his running against Gen. Jackson. And why do I say so? Because if he had not made that race he would have been nominated by his party instead of Gen. Harrison, and elected. It was the belief of his friends in the Harrisburg Convention, December, 1839, that he was not available, which belief was founded on the small number of electoral votes that he received in 1832.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S FLAMES.

Love Affairs of the English Queen before She was Wooed and Won.

From Town Topics.

Victoria, like all other girls, had some lovers before the lucky one came. Her first was the late Lord Ephilstone, a tall, singularly handsome young Scottish peer, who was sent to Madras as Governor to get him out of the way. Her next was Lord Fitzallan, another six footer, a splendid young officer of the First Life Guards, grandson of the then Duke of Norfolk, and afterward Duke of Norfolk himself; but he was a Roman Catholic—a fatal objection. Fitzallan fell passionately in love with a pretty barmaid who administered beer at a tap opposite the Horse Guards, and wished to marry her. His family sent him abroad to get over his young passion, and, falling ill at Athens, he married the daughter of Admiral Lyons, British minister there, and the sister of Lord Lyons, whom our readers may remember as minister at Washington, who had attended him through his last illness, and is still living as dowager Duchess. Her third lover was Lord Alfred Paget, one of the Marquis of Anglesey's splendid sons, and officer of "the Blues," standing six feet two, who is the father of Capt. Paget, married to our Miss Minnie Stevens, and who was then her equerry in chief, and has continued an equerry ever since.

This love affair was regarded as so dangerous that King Leopold of Belgium, the Queen's uncle, brother of her mother, the Duchess of Kent, was sent for. The result was that Prince Albert was sent for next. Albert was at that time a courteous, chaste, quiet, mild, bland, accomplished Prince, but here and there a keen observer might have noticed on his round, full face a flush and in his manner a flutter, which bespoke the agitation that swelled the heart beneath. Over the chimney-piece, too, of his student chamber there hung one of Chalon's exquisite drawings of Victoria, which, though too flattering, graceful and airy even then, still, when surrounded with the interest which of itself lent beauty to a young girl placed in such a position, gave a fairer idea of her than would be imagined in her present grosser figure and highly-colored face. Albert, though little noticed, had been present at Victoria's coronation scene, a silent but not, we fancy, an uninterested spectator. When Victoria was seated on Prince Edward's throne, and the shout which proclaimed the girl he was educated to look on as his wife Queen of that Empire on which the sun never sets rang along the roof of the good old abbey, and was borne on the boom of guns down to the city tower, he must have felt some emotion; and, when she tripped over with agile grace, to lift up old Lord Rolle who had stumbled, may we not fancy that emotion grew into some softer feeling?

Well, at all events, when Leopold sent for Albert, quick and with luggage light as a young American starting for Arkansas, the appointed youth booked himself in the small steamer which staggered between Ostend and Dover. The affair was very quietly managed by Leopold. In the court circle column the Prince's name found rather a mean and minioned place, and as the Prince and Queen went out the evening after his arrival for a saunter in the woods their stroll was unobserved except by the select few who were in the secret.

We thought it very funny, but Victoria's maid Rosalie—a kind, mischievous, merry little elf from Langenschawlbach, and who was more excited that evening than Victoria herself—prattled, for a little guilder, to the court news man of how Albert's neck eyes, when they returned, were radiant with joy, and Victoria looked slightly flushed and wore in her girdle a small flower—the flower of a love which through all the darkness of widowhood has never lost its freshness—and her straw cottage hat was crushed back in front. Be this as it may, the clubman calling the next morning for his tea and toast and the *Times*, was startled by the announcement that "her Majesty was about to lead to the hymeneal altar his Royal Highness Prince Albert of Gotha and Saxe-Coburg"—and thus Victoria was wooed and won.

The Van Buren Jewels.

Washington Letter in the Cincinnati Enquirer.

There have been in the Treasury vaults for some time jewels and relics of the late President Van Buren stored for safe keeping. These were sealed in packages. A day or two ago, at the request of the daughter-in-law and two grandchildren of the late President, and in their presence, the packages were opened. Treasurer Jordan broke the seals and disclosed the articles to the view of the ladies. The package contained a bottle of attar of roses, nearly a pint; a bottle of pearls, about fifty in number, two in particular being half an inch in diameter; a bottle of diamonds, about forty, small, but some very brilliant; a gold plate, a gold ornament of some kind with a silk tassel, a box of small diamonds and pearls and two pieces of gold. With the exception of the bottle of attar of roses, nearly if not all of the articles enumerated belonged to a jeweled sword, which was presented to President Van Buren by the Imaum of Muscat. The sword and whatever other articles accompanied it were then placed on exhibition in one of the cases in the Patent Office, together with a number of other curiosities and presents. In 1849 the sword was stolen from the case. It was afterward recovered—not, however, before the thieves had removed all the jewels from the scabbard and left but little recognizable. To avoid a recurrence of the loss the articles were placed in a box and deposited in the Treasury for safe keeping. They are the property of the United States and are subject to the order of the Secretary of the Interior or the Commissioner of Patents. The presents were made to Mr. Van Buren by virtue of his position, which gives the ownership to the government. The young ladies, who are lineal descendants of President Van Buren, were very much interested in examining the various articles, and although they made no claim of ownership they could not refrain from expressing a wish for them.

A popular term formerly in use for the nails on the ten fingers was the ten "commandments," which, says Neres, doubtless led to the swearing by them, as by the real commandments. In the same way the fingers were also called the ten bones, and it was a common thing to use the exclamation, "by these ten bones!"

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

THE GIBBET IN OLDEN TIMES IN PENNSYLVANIA.

A Romantic Story of The Frenchman Executed in Somerset County.

From the Philadelphia Times.

In Somerset, Pennsylvania, there is an unmarked mound in the old graveyard on the hill. It was the last part of the place to fill up with graves, as if the people who laid their dead down there shunned leaving them close to the murderer's last resting place. It was pointed out to strangers and children with the words: "The Frenchman lies buried there, the first man ever hung in Somerset county."

One day in December, 1815, when the snow lay several feet deep upon the ground and the pines bent under their heavy white load, at a long, low, wooden tavern on the summit of the Alleghenies there stopped a sleigh containing two gentlemen, who alighted, went in and asked refreshment for themselves and their horse. They spoke very broken English, said they had not long been in this country and were traveling for pleasure. The countrymen lounging about stared at them, because they did not often see such guests at Statler's tavern. They were handsomely dressed in the fashion of the day. The elder was tall, large, fine looking, with jet black hair and eyes. The younger was pale, slight, intellectual in appearance, with large, soft, brown eyes and chestnut hair.

Among the crowd of idlers and drinkers at the tavern was a drover who took a drop too much, and bragged of the fine sales he had made of his cattle in Cumberland, from where he was just now returning with his money in his pocket. The drover rode away on his white horse a little while before dusk for his home, some miles off. The Frenchmen soon after inquired where the next good stopping-place was to be found, ordered their horse and sleigh and drove in the track of the drover, saying they were in haste to reach a certain place by the next day. That night the drover's waiting wife saw his horse come home without his master, with his white coat spotted with blood-stains. The drover's body was found next morning stiff and stark, with a bullet through his brain, shot from behind. The neighborhood was roused. The Frenchmen were at once suspected and pursued. They were found at a public house some distance on, sitting quietly in a room in the second story. When they suddenly became aware that there was an excited mob of countrymen after them they were too much excited and frightened to use the little English they knew, and could only gesticulate and chatter in their native tongue, which was all lost on the boors of Somerset county.

At length, being too hard-pressed, one of them jumped from the back window of the room. It was the big one. The little one tried to follow, but was caught by the clothes by a burly Dutchman and held for a moment, suspended outside. Some one was going to shoot him from below, but the Dutchman said that he would attend to the little one and that those below should look after the big one. He was answered by a rifle shot, and the big one, who had been trying to run through the deep snow, fell dead. The little one was taken to Somerset, tried and found guilty of the drover's murder. The money which the drover had carried upon his person was never found. It was supposed by many that the Frenchmen had thrown it into the fire when they found they were going to be mobbed. The pale young gentleman protested his innocence, said he had influential friends and family in his own country, to whom the authorities here would have to answer for their treatment of him. He persisted to the last in the declaration that he and his dead *compagnon de voyage* had passed the drover on the road, and parted with him in a quiet and friendly manner. He remonstrated violently when the officials came to put him in a cart with a rude pine coffin and take him out to be hanged, and tried to break the coffin to pieces. He wore about him a miniature, set with pearls, of a lovely girl. He gave his name as Noel Huguel.

Many wondered if that girl did not wait and watch and pine in France for her beautiful lover, who was hanged by the neck until he was dead in the far-off mountains of Pennsylvania. Many thought him a victim of circumstantial evidence, that the drover's murderer escaped scot free with the money, and that Noel Huguel was an innocent man, his mysterious disappearance never accounted for to his friends in France. He was refused the privilege of writing to them after he was arrested.

Many years after the hanging a party of young men were discussing Noel Huguel, and there was some dispute about where he was buried. Then and there, at the dead hour of the night, they went to the graveyard, dug him up and found his bones. One of the young men aforesaid was Jeremiah S. Black.

An O'Hara Who is Not Irish.

From the Washington Critic.

One of the constituents of the Hon. Tim Campbell was at the Capitol the other day to consult with him on some measure of special interest to his Hibernian friends.

"Be jabers, Tim, ivery Ofrish mimber must be sane and tocked with."

"Av coorse," replied Tim.

Then Mr. Campbell went over the names, and his constituent, with a Congressional Directory before him and a pass-book in his hand, took them down.

"Is that the end av the lisht?" he asked when Tim had got through.

"Oi can't mintion any more jist at present," replied the Congressman.

"Phat's the matter wid O'Hara of North Carryliny?" asked the constituent as his eye fell upon the name in the directory. "Yes haven't mintioned him that oi hev heard, an' yez be afther knowin', Tim, that the O'Haras are niver behint in a bresh wid the inemy."

Tim never said a word, but led the astonished gentleman to the gallery and pointed out to him the member from the old North State. No reference has been made to the O'Hara family since by the constituent.

The celebrated public school in London called Christ's Hospital, was not originally founded as a school: its object was to rescue young children from the streets, to shelter, feed, clothe and lastly educate them. It was founded in the time of Edward IV, Coleridge, Charles Lamb and others of note receiving their education there.

THE EVERGLADES.

Millions of Acres in Florida to be Reclaimed.

From the New York Tribune.

A well-known civil engineer who has recently returned from an extended trip in Florida has many interesting things to tell about that State. "Independently of its natural resources," said he, "Florida is one of the most charming regions that I know of for a man who travels with his eyes open.

"The Everglades proper, as set down on the map, occupy over 20,000,000 acres in the extreme south-eastern part of the State. In the central part of the State, however, is a net-work of little lakes, rivers and swamps which were long considered unfit for any of the purposes of civilized life. This region is, nevertheless, between forty and sixty feet above the sea level, so there was no reason why it should be considered undrainable. The lakes and swamps have been formed by the rank vegetation which for centuries grew decayed and fell into the rivers, thus damming them up and partially flooding the surrounding country. A company obtained from the government a grant of all the lands that should be drained by it. The company brought down dredges and began its work by clearing out a channel from lake to lake—from Lake Kissimee to Lake Okechobee. This whole country is so extremely flat that this single channel, which lowered the water in the northern lakes only a foot or two, reclaimed about 4,000,000 acres of swamp land. A canal was then cut from Lake Okechobee westward to the Caloosahatchee River, which completes the system of drainage to the Gulf. It is now proposed to cut another canal eastward from Lake Okechobee to the Atlantic, a distance of forty miles. If the project is ever carried out, it will shorten by about 250 miles the sea voyage between points on the Atlantic coast and the Gulf ports. The company also intends to drain the south-east Everglades by the same method employed in reclaiming the northern swamps.

"This region has never been surveyed, but recently one of the company's employes made an expedition into the heart of the Everglades, pushing himself through the swamps in a small boat. He reports that the project of drainage is completely feasible. In this way the company hopes to acquire about 18,000,000 acres more. The government grant included Pine Island, at the mouth of Caloosahatchee River, on the Gulf coast. This island is probably destined to become a point of considerable importance. It was sold for $1.25 an acre. The purchaser sold it for $2.50. At the next transfer it brought $5 an acre. And now it has been bought by some capitalists, principally Boston men, for $10 an acre. It is intended to build on this island a town which shall form the southern terminus of the Florida Southern Railroad. This town will be on the line of the most direct communication between Jacksonville and the North and Havana. There will probably be a line of steamers run between Pine Island and Havana.

"One of the most interesting districts in Florida is Levy and Marion counties, just east of the bend in the Gulf coast. This is a limestone country and is almost without streams or lakes. All the rivers are subterranean. There are numbers of caves, at the bottom of which one can hear the water flowing. At Silver Springs one of these underground streams emerges abruptly and forms a river 150 feet wide and 70 feet deep. In the same region is lake Wier, which has no visible outlet nor inlet, but is supplied and drained by subterranean channels."

Suicide of a Millionaire Broker.

New York Correspondence of Philadelphia Times.

Dennis C. Wilcox, the millionaire manufacturer and broker, shot himself dead this morning at his residence, 3 West Fiftieth street. For a year he had been in ill health, caused principally by losses in speculation, and suffered from sleeplessness. On Monday night he was more restless than usual. He was up almost as soon as the servants this morning. At 7 o'clock his wife found their son, Frederick P. Wilcox, in the library and told him she was worried about his father. She had not seen him in the house since he left his bed-room. Frederick said that his father had probably gone out for a walk before breakfast or to buy a morning paper. Mrs. Wilcox went to her breakfast. Half an hour later Hallett D. Wilcox, another son, went into the billiard room, in the basement. He found his father lying on his left side on a sofa near one of the front windows, a crimson stain across his neck and blood trickling down his shirt front and his waistcoat.

He hurried out of the room, and meeting his brother Fred coming down the basement stairs told him that their father had killed himself with a razor. The brothers went to the sofa, and Fred found that his father was still breathing, but very faintly. Hallett went out to get Dr. Ottis, a next-door neighbor, but Mr. Wilcox died while he was gone. He had not cut his throat, but had shot himself in the right temple. A revolver was held in his hand, lying close against his breast.

Mr. Wilcox's face had been familiar in the long room of the Stock Exchange and on the Produce Exchange for the last four years. It is believed that before he went into Wall street in 1882 he had a fortune of $2,500,000. His first blow was received in the big wheat deal which resulted so disastrously for James R. Keene. He was at all times an uncompromising "bull" on wheat, and the decline in May wheat of nearly fifteen cents a bushel during the month of March was the final blow. On one occasion he bought 2,000,000 bushels, and within a few hours saw his purchase decline three cents a bushel, or a loss of $60,000.

It is stated that at the time of the great Wabash fizzle Mr. Wilcox lost $500,000. His losses in the Produce Exchange are set down at $1,000,000.

The Preacher and the Poker Chip.

From the Omaha Republican.

A Red Cloud preacher wore his son's watch and chain to a ministerial association. He could not understand the extra amount of attention lavished upon him until a good brother pointed out that the queer watch charm which he sported was nothing more than an ivory poker chip.

A plan for rendering paper as tough as wood or leather has been devised in Europe. It consists of mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in the course of manufacture.

FINDING TOMBSTONE.

HOW THE FAMOUS MINING DISTRICT WAS DISCOVERED.

A Poor Man Who Sold Out to Philadelphians and Got Rich.

From the Philadelphia Times.

A tall, handsome man, with dancing blue eyes, a full brown beard and long hair falling over his shoulders, with his head covered by a big black sombrero, sat in the corridor of the Continental Hotel last night, smoking a cigar and watching the men who walked in and out. He wore a suit of brown and a gray cheviot shirt, thrown open at the throat; a silk handkerchief tied in a loose knot peeped out from under his bushy beard, and the wristbands of the cheviot shirt showed below the sleeves of his coat. His face was rosy, and when he stood up he was more than six feet high and broad-shouldered. He sauntered up to the hotel counter, and chatted with Clerk Hewes and spoke about Philadelphia's being a dull place to strike on a rainy day. The register showed that he was Edward Schieffelen, of Los Angeles, Cal., and he said he had left home a week before, when the wheat was two feet high and the peach trees were in bloom. Edward Schieffelen discovered the famous Tombstone mining district and made a fortune. He is the biggest mine prospector in the West, and the mines he has discovered have yielded up more than $25,000,000 worth of silver ore. He came East just for a flying trip and will return to California next week.

In speaking of the discovery of Tombstone he said: "I discovered the Tombstone mining district in the summer of '77. I had been looking for a successful find for fourteen years. I went into the Tombstone hills on the 5th of July, 1877, and I found silver ore on the surface. I found some very rich ledges—some of the ore was worth $15,000 a ton. I didn't dare to stay there, on account of the Apache Indians. They were very troublesome, and Coachise, who was then their chief, had his stronghold down the San Pedro river, nine miles from Tombstone. I went there from day to day to look at my find and made what we call a dry camp. I was busted when I made the find. One day in August I gathered up some of the ore that was worth $15,000 a ton and took it in to Tueson; but the people wouldn't listen to me when I told them that the ore assayed $15,000 to every ton. So I went back to Tombstone all alone, without any money or any friends or any provisions, and lived on the game I killed with my rifle until the fall of '77. Then I left to hunt up my brother, who was mining at the McCracken mines, four hundred miles away, in the northern part of Arizona. There I met Dick Gird, who became my partner, and he and I and my brother got a wagon and some provisions and an assaying outfit, and went back to Tombstone. We arrived there on the 26th of February, 1878. During my absence old Coachise died and his band scattered, and that made Tombstone comparatively safe, so we established a camp. Tombstone in the rough, just as I found it, was worth a clean half a million. In the spring of '78 parties came from San Francisco. We wanted money, so we sold them what was known as the Contention mine for $10,000 cash. We sold it just as we located it, and I don't begin to know the the millions of dollars it's yielded since.

"In the winter of '78 and the spring of '79 Dick Gird, my brother, Ex-Governor Trafford, of Arizona, and myself organized the Tombstone Mill and Mining Company. Hamilton Disston and other Philadelphians became the purchasers of our interests. Disston made the dicker. He came out there and asked us to name our figure. We said $400,000 apiece and we got it on the spot. Disston just jumped at it. I was a rich man. A year before that I went to my home in Jackson county, Oregon, after having been absent seven years, and had only $2.50 in my pockets, and when I left home again I borrowed $100 from my father and told him I was going to locate a mine sure, and I did. I've been prospecting all my life, for twenty-five years steady, and I suppose I'll be prospecting till I die. I like it better than owning the richest mine in the country. After we sold out Dick Gird bought a stock ranch, thirty miles from Los Angeles. There's forty thousand acres of it, and he's got to-day one of the finest stocked ranches in the country. It's known as the Chino ranch. My brother came to Philadelphia, lost a good deal of his money in speculation, and last March he came out to Los Angeles and died of consumption. The East climate had ruined his health.

Hancock's Love for the Little Ones.

From the Chicago News.

All things small and weak loved General Hancock. The children on Governor's Island adored him. They swarmed over his house, and when Mrs. Hancock protested mildly against their being permitted to romp in the drawing rooms General Hancock took it so much to heart that she yielded.

It was in vain that the officers' wives on the Island forbade their children to go so often to the Hancock house, thinking they might be troublesome. They would go and stand before the gate, pressing their little wistful faces against the iron railing until they caught sight of General Hancock. He would have the whole gang inside the gate in a minute.

"If your mothers say anything to you," he would say, "just tell them that I am Major General Hancock, and I won't allow my authority to be disputed here."

As They Do It in China.

British husbands, when their dinner parties turn out failures, are apt to grumble roundly at their wives for the cook's misdemeanors, but they abstain from the practical style of rebuking practiced by the Celestials. Recently a Chinese professor gave a national banquet to his fellow professors, and was much put out because the cookery was not to his taste. After a time he got up, bowed solemnly, said, "Go lickee wife," and departed, returning presently, smiling and bland as usual, after having administered judicious chastisement to his better half.

Much of the world is prejudiced against facts, because facts stick to the text and don't go out of the way to concoct a palatable medium for the world's own genteel taste and wise opinions.

A STORY OF McCLELLAN.

How He is Said to Have Received the Offer of the Embassy to Russia.

From the Chicago Herald.

"I was in Washington the other day," said a distinguished ex-officer of the army and a gentleman who has passed several years abroad in the service of a foreign government, "and while there somebody handed me a copy of the *Herald* containing an editorial on Dan Lamont's prominence in the United States government. That editorial pleased me so much that I am going to tell you a secret—something that I know has never appeared in print and a something that I don't believe is known to half a dozen people outside those most interested.

"You remember that when Cleveland was making up his Cabinet the papers were full of speculations. Nearly every newspaper slate had the name of Gen. McClellan for Secretary of War. There was no doubt a strong effort made to have McClellan put into the Cabinet. All the New Jersey politicians, and a small delegation who were booming John P. Stockton, favored McClellan, and were urging upon Manning and others who had the ear of the President-elect at Albany to either put the General into the Cabinet or at least give him a first-class mission abroad. I was an intimate friend of McClellan in his lifetime, and now that he is gone the friendship is a sacred memory. I was at his house in Orange about the time there was the most talk of his going into the Cabinet. He was, very naturally, reticent as to his hopes or expectations, but to a few intimates he did express a willingness to accept a portfolio if invited, but he did not care to be Secretary of War. What he would have accepted with pleasure, had it been tendered him, was the Secretaryship of the Navy. The General took the deepest interest in navy matters during the latter years of his life. His service in the Stevens battery had given zest to his interest in iron-clads, heavy ordnance and other means of harbor defense, and he was most anxious to have a part in the great work of naval reconstruction. His wishes, so far as they could be with delicacy, were conveyed to the President-elect, and for a time McClellan and his friends believed that New Jersey, in his person, was to be honored with the Navy portfolio.

"Just before the Cabinet announcements were made there came a note to Orange, written on an ordinary sheet of paper, without any official insignia, which ran something like this: 'Gen. G. B. McClellan—Dear Sir: I am requested to ask if an appointment as United States Minister to Russia would be acceptable to you. Respectfully, Daniel S. Lamont.' I was at Orange when this letter came, and the flush of indignation which passed over McClellan's face I never shall forget. 'Who is this Daniel S. Lamont?' he asked with stately dignity. 'I never heard of him,' and with that he crushed the note in his hand and threw it into a waste basket. I know that Gen. McClellan never answered the letter, and never afterward noticed the incoming administration in any way."

John Thomas and the Georgia Humorist.

Bill Arp in the Atlanta Constitution.

John Thomas, my cyclone darkey, came to see me yesterday, and I motioned him to a chair, for I wanted to hear him talk some. I always invite these clever and friendly darkeys to take a chair. I have a regard for their feelings, and love to show them these little attentions. But I will continue to call them negroes and darkeys, because it is their proper name and is no slur upon them. It is just as respectful as to say the colored people, and much more expressive, for Indians are colored, and so are Chinamen and Spaniards. Our cook-woman is very sensitive on the subject, and tells the children she aint any more a nigger than they are. Mrs. Arp sometimes praises up the cook's little boy, and tells her that he is the smartest little nigger she ever saw, so the cook has to swallow down the name with the praise and keep serene.

But John Thomas is one of the good old stock, and is supremely content to be a nigger. "I is jes' a common, ole fashion nigger, I is, bless de Lord!"

"Are you going to make a crop this year, John?"

"No, sir, boss; I aint. A poor darkey like me what haint got nuffin can't make no crop to do him any good. I been tryin' now for tree years right straight along, and I comes outen behine ebry time. When cotton bring a good price I don't make but half a crap. When I make a whole crap den it don't bring nuffin hardly, and so betwixt de one and between de oder I comes outen behine. I don't know how it is, boss; I work for as fine men as eber brake bread, 'pears like, but dey is all got too many figgers for me. I neber go to settle but dey has de whole sides of de book full of figgers, and de figgers is all for dem and nary figger for John. Look like dat figgers has had sumfin agin me eber sence freedom. De white folks say, dar is de figgers, John—dat what de figgers say, an' dey lay it all on de figgers. Dar is de bacon an' de meal an' de 'lasses an' de 'bacca all right, an' I got 'em, an' me an' de ole 'oman an' de chillun eat 'em all up, an' dat's so, bless God, an' we could hab sumfin for all dat ef it wuzn't fur de figgers—dey is de biggest load of all fur a po' nigger to carry. I could pay for ebrything but de figgers. I makes cotton an' I makes corn—cotton for de 'vancements an' corn for my bread. Boss git all de cotton for de 'vancements an' all de corn for de figgers, and befo' Christmas come I aint got nuffin an' hab to work in de mines besides. An' so I aint gwine to crap it no more untwell de times gits better. I is jes' gwine to job it 'roun an' about."

General Lee's Forecast of the War.

From the Missouri Republican.

Unlike the vast majority of his Southern countrymen, Lee had a very clear idea of the tremendous odds against which the South would have to contend, and was not sanguine as to the result. This is shown by an anecdote never before in print and entirely reliable. Just after receiving his commission from the Virginia Convention he called upon a family in Richmond whom he had known for many years. Two of the sons had already enlisted, and the third—a mere boy—wanted to do so. The mother, naturally anxious, said: "General, how long do you think this awful war will last?" The answer was given with solemn and significant emphasis which the questioner never forgot: "My little madam, I am afraid it will last until we are all driven into the hills and the mountains."

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....APRIL 22, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The Henderson *Gold Leaf*, after a brief suspension, again makes its appearance, as bright and entertaining as ever. We are glad of it: it is too good a paper to fail of liberal support and patronage from the people of its town and section.

The State Executive Committee of the Democratic party, which convened in Raleigh on Thursday, 15th inst., selected Raleigh as the place and Wednesday, August 25th, as the time, for holding the Democratic State Convention, at which nominations are to be made for a Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court and Judges of the Superior Court.

The "goody-goody," "gushy" Democratic newspapers—the same papers that held up a warning finger during the last campaign, and implored us not to call the Independents "mugwumps," for fear they might get mad and leave—are wringing their hands in sore distress, declaring that the Democratic party pledged itself to civil service reform, and that some of the leaders are falsifying those pledges. Did anybody ever suppose that reform of the civil service meant retaining the Radicals in all the offices? Did any branch of the Democratic party ever commit itself to that sort of reform?

If he can do so, Mr. Walter H. Page may take comfort in the fact that newspapers outside of North Carolina—animated either by hatred or jealousy of the State and its people—are republishing his abusive strictures on the citizens and institutions of the State of his birth and residence with many a chuckle of exquisite satisfaction. If people as a general thing had anything to fear from the attacks of the traducer, North Carolinians have cause to congratulate themselves upon the source from which these attacks are made—even strangers doubtless appreciating fully the motive for Mr. Page's venom.

Gladstone is now at the very crisis of his grand life, and we rest secure in the belief that his wonderful ability and wise statesmanship will prove too powerful for factious opposition; that he will carry to their beneficent consummation his magnanimous plans for the amelioration of Ireland's condition, despite the fierce and unsparing bitterness of Toryism, and that such a system of legislation will be at last perfected as will give permanent relief to that distracted country. It is easy to dispose of all the wrongs and woes of the Irish with the flippant remark that they are incapable of self-government. Unhappy, devoted people! They have never been granted by a benign providence an opportunity of showing of what they are capable. It is a dark picture presented by Mr. Gladstone—misrule, injustice, mismanagement and cruel neglect from absenteeism, with the consequences of agrarian crime and dire poverty. May God grant him strength to complete his plan for a people's redemption!

The advocates of prohibition in North Carolina may accomplish much good now and hereafter if they will only "stick to the text." They are, or ought to be, dealing with solely a great moral question, and striving with singleness of purpose in the sole work of remedying a great moral and social evil. In this they will not fail to command the hearty cooperation of all who are in accord with their views, and even the respect of those who differ with them in their methods. It will be a real misfortune if overzealous and injudicious speakers, writers and self-constituted leaders in their organization inaugurate the policy of bigotoring and dictation—threats of the course they will pursue during political campaigns, in general elections and at the ballot-box. It will accomplish nothing and frighten nobody, while it will pave the way for certain failure everywhere for the prohibitionists. The Knights of Labor found all too late the other day that the unprincipled "dummers" in their ranks were about to be the ruin of a really good cause; and so the prohibitionists are in great danger of being "slaughtered in the house of their friends" by the folly of a few knaves and fools.

"OUR LINES FALLEN IN PLEASANT PLACES."

Sitting in a vehicle just on the outskirts of a large crowd assembled at one of our country churches not long since, we watched the ever-changing groups—old and young, staid and gay—and fell to moralizing upon the unreasonableness of human desires and the folly of nursing impatience and discontent at our lot in life.

The gathering was just such as can be seen frequently during the year in scores of communities of the Cape Fear section. A very large majority of those present had never passed the limits of their native State, except here and there a man of middle age with weather-baten face and hair just turning gray, perhaps a cripple now and then, who had left his home to do his part on Virginia's battle-fields a quarter of a century ago; few of the comely matrons and fair girls who gave beauty and color to this charming rural picture knew aught of the wonders of great cities and the refinements of metropolitan life—theirs was the grace born of modesty and virtue, the loveliness which God and nature gave; few of the stalwart men, the conscientious supporters of that humble church and the potent factors in the quiet community in which they were born and reared, knew aught of stocks and bonds:—not one, we will venture to say, counted his wealth in six figures. Over the hills, across the valleys and along the roads diverging from this place of meeting lay their homes—no stately mansions with the adjuncts of luxury and affluence, but modest homesteads characterized only by thrift and comfort.

And yet how happy should they be! Realizing what are the truest of God's blessings in this life, how favored the people of such a community! Those gray old tablets in the country churchyard tell where the ashes of their fathers rest; generation after generation have heard the truths of the living God proclaimed from that rudely-fashioned pulpit, and infidelity and skepticism have never dared to pass the threshold of the sacred edifice; their sons and daughters gather perhaps no laurel wreath or trophies of fame within the walls of the village academy and the district school, but they learn to be honest men and pure women, growing up to good citizens and faithful wives—and not all the world's wealth and polish and refinement can fashion a better type of manhood and womanhood; "by the sweat of their face they eat bread," and the earth grants no great fortunes and boundless riches to their labor, but a generous providence gives its bounties to their daily board and withholds none of the comforts of life; water as pure as that which slaked the first human thirst in the garden of Eden and a climate unsurpassed by that of any quarter of the globe fill youth's veins with health and gladness, strengthen the sinews of manhood and lengthen the evenings of old age—and when at the home fireside they read of the devastating storm, the destructive earthquake, the wasting famine and the consuming pestilence of other lands, it is a story to gain their pity and compassion, the horrors of which are far away from them and theirs. If it is their lot to enjoy nothing of the splendor and glitter of the life of great cities, neither are they cursed with their wickedness and crime; if the[ir] quiet streams echo not to the buzz of machinery and the hum of factories, neither are their peaceful neighborhoods invaded by the violence of strikes and the lawlessness of discontented, unemployed labor; in a word, standing outside the arena of the busy world, if their pathway catches naught of its light and glory, neither do their feet go down to the shadow of its darkness and gloom:—

"Far from the madding crowds ignoble strife,
Their sober wishes never (learn) to stray,
Along the cool, sequestered vale of life
They (keep) the noiseless tenor of their way."

The great change is to come, and not long, at that; we shall have passed away, but our children will be here to lament the "good old times," gone never to return. The posterity of the men who long for a place midway in the tide of humanity's restless strife will be plunged into its very vortex—and that, too, before our names shall have faded from the gravestone, though they may be faint, indeed, in the memories of men. The world is already realizing that it is too small to allow men elbow room; and here—yes, here, in this tranquil rural section of the globe—cities will in time dot the hill-sides and fill the plain; our pellucid waters will be stained with the grime of the foundry and machine-shop; and the railroad iron and telegraph wire will lay a network over all our broad acres. Will our people be better and happier when this climax of progress shall have come to pass?

Extracts from the Speech of Hon. W. J. Green.

We give below a portion of the scathing speech of Hon. Wharton J. Green in the House of Representatives, on the 4th inst., in the debate on the contest of Hurd *vs.* Romeis:

Mr. Speaker, I do not flatter myself that a single vote will be affected by what I am about to say. But I propose to express my opinion of cant, and contempt for moral lectures on party duty and patriotism, which, on each recurring occasion of this sort, are hurled at us from the other side of the House.

Mr. Speaker, Charles Greville, an acute observer of the politics of his time, speaking of the impeachment and trial of Lord Melville, makes this pertinent reflection in his admirable memoirs: "I was struck with the fact that every gentleman of his lordship's party thought and voted him innocent, while every one on the other side believed and voted him guilty." I quote from memory.

What a commentary that upon political bias and party passion. And yet, Mr. Speaker, a brief occupancy of a seat on this floor convinces me that it is in the main well-grounded. We see it illustrated in Rome, both in the forum and in the capitol, and doubly so in the internecine conflicts ensuing, which were the forerunners of the empire. Doubtless, too, it was the case in antecedent states long before Marius and Sylla.

In spite of bathos and the golden rule, poor frail humanity is naturally prone to incline to the side of such as are of a kindred line of thought. At least it is and thus has ever been with our friends across the way. We see them, forsooth, in the plenitude of power seating Demeratic contestants! We see them, "in my mind's eye, Horatio," scrupling to unseat those whom suffragans had seated to make room for others of more than questionable claim. We have seen them unseating Democrats who had been elected by thousands—ay, many thousands. But discarding sarcasm, we have seen a commission composed of Senators, Representatives and Supreme Court Judges overriding the expressed and manifest wish of the constitutional majority of this broad land, placing a pretender, a usurper, a sort of Perkin Warbeck, in the proud position—ay, the proudest when honestly won and worthily worn on this mundane sphere of ours—in utter disregard of the people and of him whom the people had chosen. Few believed it a righteous decision at the time, and still fewer will maintain it now. Of course party had nothing to do with it.

In view of this, Mr. Speaker, we are constrained to admit that with some at least party ties are not bound with Lilliputian threads, or party claim the figment of a disordered fancy. Ay, next to the ties which hold men together in the crisis of battle, none are made of stronger chord. For one I lay no self-righteous claim to be unfettered by them, and what is more I do not wish to be as long as it is patent and apparent that they hold my political opponents together with hooks of steel. I have always been afraid, Mr. Speaker, of being better than my neighbors; for next to the devil I hate, loathe and detest a tyrant, and next to him their twin brother, the ill-begotten offspring of Hyprocerite and Pharisee.

God forbid that I should out-Herod Herod or out-Pharisee the Pharisees!

Other things being equal, it behooves good, simple and sinful man to be even like other men, and no better, by mere assumption. Other things being equal, from my poor miserable standpoint it behooves him to incline to the side of his friends when the issue is narrowed down and evenly balanced. Other things being equal, if he be a man of sense instead of an Arcadian dreamer, he will be content to walk the earth in his day and generation and leave to others to attain to that plane of maudlin sentimentalism which enjoins self-immolation and party-immolation to evoke the open acclaim but covert sneer of his friends—the enemy. Far be it from me, sir, to enjoin literal imitation of those who judged by the record hold party fealty paramount to the ten laws of Israel's inspired leader or the nine and thirty articles of a later epoch of injunction.

* * * * *

Fraud and intimidation are euphonic terms on the tongues of Republicans, and seem to have been specially invented for their political vocabulary to hurl at the heads of us poor-devil Democrats whenever there is a chance of their stealing a seat on this floor, or a President, by their employment. On such occasions they roll them with such unctuous fervor that the unthinking world is prone to take them at their claim as the party of high moral ideas and the ninety and nine capital virtues. What we poor sinful creatures consider only moral suasion is with the saints across the way the concentration of fraud, bribery and corruption. A mild intimation to a "gentleman of color" that his services can be dispensed with after election day is intimidation of the shot-gun type. Of course they scorn the use of such base agencies.

Of course railroad magnates, and cotton-spinning lords, and rolling-mill potentates, who are generally of the "unco guid" or Republican persuasion, employing their thousands and tens of thousands, never vote these under the lash of implied threat and starvation consequences sequent. Certainly your little stonecutter, employing his three or four score of white dependents, would scorn to do it. Of a verity, ward politics in virtuous Ohio towns, like Toledo, for example, are not controlled by filthy shekels and the judicious manipulation of ballots by a blatant pot-house politician. But of course, if such things be, it is for the good of the wage-worker, who is not aware that he would otherwise vote against his true interest! But, sir, if such things be, I humbly submit that the law which applies to South Carolina and Louisiana under Republican potency shall none the less apply to New England, or Pennsylvania, or Ohio elections under the ruling of a Democratic House.

Let us have done with all such confusion of terms which import one thing in one locality and an entirely different thing in another. Let Republican irregularities be measured by their own bushel. Then, Mr. Speaker, when the vote is taken there will be one more tenant on this side of the House and a corresponding vacancy across the main aisle.

"THE LONE STAR"

Farming in Texas—Immigration—Politics, etc.

Correspondence of the Observer and Gazette.

MEXIA, TEX., April 15, 1886.—We are now having a protracted rainy spell; there have been no heavy rains this spring, but a great deal of rain has fallen, and the earth is now filled with water.

Corn planting was fully two weeks late this spring, owing to a continued slow rain about March 1, but still farmers have got their corn planted in good time. In the latter part of March it was cloudy and cold, with a brisk "norther" of several days' continuance; corn was bitten down by the frost, and vegetation looked sick, but for some days now the weather has been warm and all vegetation is "booming," while corn is looking beautiful and growing nicely. Farmers are much earlier in planting cotton this year than usual; about half the crop of this section is now in the ground, and some of it is already coming up. We look for a cold "snap" about Easter, and heavy rains are threatening. Spring oats, of which a large acreage has been planted, are looking fine, but not quite so well as last year; not much wheat is grown in this section, but what there is is looking well.

During the past winter there has been one continual flow of immigration into Texas from nearly every part of the world, and it is a little strange to a "Tar Heel" to hear so many languages spoken. The most important foreign immigrants are the German. In many instances, after they become used to our ways and customs, they make good citizens and splendid farmers. Germans fresh from the "old country" have styles very peculiar to Americans. For instance, take one to your dinner-table, and pass him whatever you may have to eat; he will hardly ever take anything, but will rise and reach across the table for what he wants, and should anything remain on his plate after eating he will place it back on the dish.

It is very amusing to see these Texas boys ride wild horses. They will go out on the prairie, rope up a wild pony, saddle him and get right up—and then the fun begins. I have seen them pitch and buck until it looked as if they would pitch their riders' brains out, but these Texas boys ride them all over and in any position; I have just been out to see a negro ride a spirited horse, which did some right pretty bucking, but the negro rode him all the same, both with saddle and bare-back.

There is being organized all over Texas what is known as "The Farmers' Alliance." I do not know all that it intends doing, but one object is to get the farmers organized to work together; the "Alliance" men get their merchandise cheaper and also obtain better prices for their products.

Politics are already "booming," and this will be a right lively year, politically speaking, for Texas. It is amusing to see how eager men are for the little petty county offices. In Freestone county, adjoining Limestone, thirteen candidates have already announced themselves for tax assessor.

The Washington special correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* has the following to say in that paper of recent date concerning Senator Vance's speech on the civil service law:

It would have done the Democratic boys—and the Republican boys, as for that—good to have heard the speech of Senator Vance, of North Carolina, to-day, on the civil service policy of the administration. The way he did riddle the question in all its mugwumpian features was well worth hearing. He took the common sense position that no party could make a successful campaign and win a fight with the understanding that the whipped party should hold all the offices, and that the victorious side should have nothing but the praise of soft milksops and fine-haired dudes. Senator Vance is a Democrat of the good old school of Jeffersonian Democracy.

Thus you see *our* Senator is loudly applauded abroad. The OBSERVER AND GAZETTE continues to pay us weekly visits, and is a welcome visitor. Success to it. J. F. C.

Boycotting Jay Gould.

The Central Labor Union of New York adopted a preamble calling Jay Gould "an arch enemy of the Republic" and saying that "it is the intention and purpose of the great enemy of the American people to destroy all labor organizations." They adopted also these resolutions: "We denounce Jay Gould and his minions for their refusal to treat with the representatives of the workingmen of the Missouri Pacific, and hold him and his representatives responsible for every act of violence that has or may hereafter take place. We pledge ourselves and our representative unions to aid in every way, morally and financially, our brethren now on strike or who may hereafter strike to maintain the integrity of organized labor. We call upon the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and every other union to assist the men on strike in every possible way." They also decided to appoint a committee to prepare the way for executing a general boycott upon Jay Gould in this and other cities and use the utmost exertions to persuade all others to do the same.

The meeting left it wholly with the committee to be appointed to settle upon a plan of boycotting Jay Gould, and no one present had any idea of what ought to be done. The delegates said that they were not at all sure that any of their members were in the employ of Jay Gould, baked the bread he ate, made the clothing he wore or did any of the hundred little things a man in Mr. Gould's circumstances required. Other resolutions were adopted commending the advice given by the heads of labor organizations to the strikers to act as law-abiding citizens, demanding that whoever is responsible for the East St. Louis murders be brought to trial.

The Richmond and Danville Takes Possession of the Virginia Midland.

WASHINGTON, April 16, 1886.—At Alexandria, Va., the property of the Virginia Midland Railroad Company was formally transferred to the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company under a lease of ninety-nine years by Col. John McAnerney, vice president, in charge of the Virginia Midland Company, to Col. A. S. Buford, president of the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company, in the presence of E. B. Thomas, general manager, Major Peyton Randolph, Col. Andrews, superintendent of the Midland Road, and others. Printed notices of the lease and transfer were forthwith issued to all officers and employes of the Virginia Midland Railroad and its connecting lines. The officers of the Richmond & Danville Railroad formally took possession under lease. It is stated that the road is leased for its fixed charges and net earnings; that is, the Richmond & Danville Company now guarantees to pay 5 per cent. per annum on the Midland mortgages, amounting to $12,500,000, and to give the net earnings over operating expenses to the Virginia Midland stockholders. Col. McAnerney says that the lease is very favorably considered by parties interested in the Midland Company, as it will enable that company to have its road put in first-class condition to meet its growing business, and to erect proper stations and give the people along its line facilities which they have not heretofore enjoyed.

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April 22 tf

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Having returned from the Northern Cities with one of the Handsomest Stocks of

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You Can be Accommodated with the

LATEST NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

In the Millinery Department you can be furnished with the Latest and most Superb Styles put up by "ARTISTS" of taste and experience. Satisfaction guaranteed in style and quality, and every article warranted to be as represented.

Special Care in Filling Orders.

CALL EARLY AT

17 HAY STREET.

April 15 tf

Still in the Van!

GEO. ROSENTHAL

CONTINUES TO LEAD IN BARGAINS.

HIS SPRING STOCK

is now complete, and his commodious store is packed from top to bottom with a splendid line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS unsurpassed for style and quality.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, for Men, Youths and Boys, of the Latest Fashions.

STIFF, FELT and STRAW HATS in endless variety.

BOOTS and SHOES, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

An extensive assortment of WHITE GOODS, HOSIERY, &c., &c.

His established reputation for

Liberal Dealing and Small Profits

has built up a Large and Increasing Trade, for which he desires to thank a generous public, extending a cordial invitation to both old and new friends to call and examine his unequaled bargains in every branch of his business.

GEO. ROSENTHAL,

apl 8-tf Corner Market Square and Person Street.

—JUST RECEIVED—

AT

McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

Millinery! Millinery!

I have just returned from the North, and am now receiving

A LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK OF

Millinery, Notions, etc.

You are invited to call and examine my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

apl 15-tf MISS M. H. SMITH.

Buist's Flower Seed.

While we believe them SUPERIOR, they are also CHEAPER than the Commission Flower Seeds on the market.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
mch 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

—AT—

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YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

mar 18-tf

For Sale Cheap.

A GENTLEMAN LEAVING THIS SECTION desires to sell CHEAP his CARRIAGES, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c. Address

M. O.,
mar 11 tf Hope Mills, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

ARE NOW RECEIVING FULL LINES OF

DRY GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS, AND CAN TRULY SAY THAT NEVER BEFORE DID THE PUBLIC HAVE SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OF BUYING THE BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We deem it no trouble to show goods and quote prices. Below we name a few of the many decided BARGAINS to be found in our house:

WHITE BED SPREADS 45c. each and upwards.
TOWELS from 5c. to 35c.
WHITE AND COLORED TABLE DAMASK, with DOILIES to match.
PRINTED LAWN—fast colors—4c.
WHITE PIQUE, 6c.
NAINSOOK PLAIDS AND CHECKS, 8c.
INDIA LINEN AND VICTORIA LAWN, 8c.
PERSIAN LAWN.
FRENCH NAINSOOK.

LACES IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

CONSISTING OF HAND AND MACHINE MADE

TORCHON, VALENCIENNES, SPANISH, ESCURIAL, ORIENTAL, DENTELLE, CROCHET AND ALL-OVER LACES, CAMBRIC AND NAINSOOK EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.

PARASOLS and SUN-SHADES

IN BLACK AND COLORED, PLAIN AND BROCADE.

Corsets from 21c. up.

GLOVES, in Lisle Thread, Silk and Kid.

DRESS GOODS,

5c., 8c., 10c., 12 1-2c., 15c., 20c.

CRAZY CLOTH--Something New.

36 inch All Wool Jersey Albatross, in all the New Shades.

SILKS AND SATINS:

A FEW OF THOSE 40c. SUMMER SILKS YET ON HAND—LOSE NO TIME IF YOU WANT THEM. COLORED SATINS, 60c.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Summer Underwear.

GENTS' UNLAUNDRIED DRESS SHIRTS
In 3 Grades-- BEST VALUE YET SEEN.

CASSIMERES, JEANS, COTTONADES AND LINEND RILLS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

At BROWN & RODDICK'S,

27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

April 22 tf

The DURHAM BULL Fertilizer,

—MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR—

BRIGHT TOBACCO.

We guarantee every pound of our goods ammoniated with genuine Peruvian Guano. Will not fire the plant in dry weather. Insures a quick and vigorous growth and a large, BRIGHT, rich, waxy Tobacco. Indorsed by the leading planters wherever used. Remember, *none* Peruvian Guano is almost absolutely necessary to grow large, rich Tobacco. This is the kind of Tobacco that is in such demand.

The Durham Fertilizer for Cotton and Corn

is acknowledged by leading planters throughout the State the BEST GUANO FOR THE PRICE ever used. Guaranteed free from all *fiery ammoniates* or shoddy material of every kind. These goods are fast becoming the leaders wherever used, because they give the best field results.

When you buy DURHAM BULL FERTILIZER you get value received—you are not buying water and sand. Every ton of our goods is warranted to be just as represented.

For sale by dealers at most railroad points in North Carolina and Virginia.

MUSE BROS., Cameron, N. C. McIVER & DALRYMPLE, Jonesboro, N. C.
McIVER'S, Sanford, N. C. H. C. McMILLAN, Shannon, N. C. } Local Agents.
A. E. RANKIN & CO., Fayetteville, N. C.

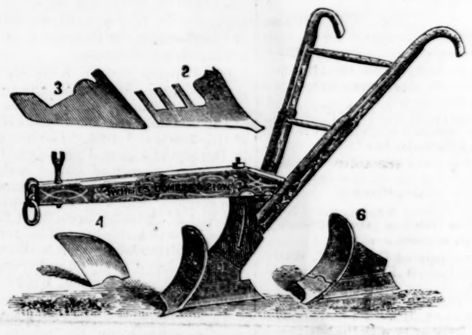
☞Apply to any of our agents or write direct to us for "Fleming's Treatise on Tobacco" and leading planters' certificates testifying to the superiority of our Fertilizer.

Durham Fertilizer Co., Durham, N. C.

feb 25-2m

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS, STONE WALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.

feb 18-tf CHAS. HAIGH, Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At McMILLAN BROS.
July 2, 1885. 125-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....APRIL 22, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

R. F. SEDBERRY—Alabastine.
Mrs. JOHN SHAW—Millinery.
WM. A. GUTHRIE—Land Sale.
R. M. NIMOCKS—Store for Rent.
BROWN & RODDICK—New Goods.
H. R. HORNE—The Public Endorses.
H. R. HORNE—Extracts of Vanilla and Lemon.
J. D. BROWN & CO.—New Goods in all Lines.
WALTER WATSON—Thrashing Machine for Sale.
S. BEHRENDS—Fayetteville Boot and Shoe House.

A FAIR OFFER:
Six Months' Good Reading Free!

Wherever the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE takes its way it never fails to win friends, gain subscribers and increase its circulation. Notwithstanding the fact that the cash system is adhered to except in cases where the proprietor sees fit, for satisfactory reasons, to send the paper, and that the names of numbers in arrears have been erased from the books, the list is still increasing, and the influence and prosperity of the paper are extending every week.

We want to see the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE a regular weekly visitor in every family in all the Cape Fear section—both for the sake of the families and for our own sake (but chiefly for our own sake); and we make the following liberal offer, good until the 1st of May, and to embrace the counties of Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Pender, Duplin, Bladen, Sampson, Wayne, Johnston, Chatham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond, Robeson, Harnett and Cumberland:

We will send the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for 6 months, free, to the first person making application for the paper from any post-office in any of the above-named counties which has no subscriber to the paper. Inquire of your postmaster if his office has a subscriber to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE: if not, send us a postal card, with your name and address, and receive the paper free for 6 months.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

The Royal Arch Masons.

The Grand Chapter of the Royal Arch Masons of North Carolina will meet in this place on Tuesday, May 18—a body of representative men of high standing throughout the State, whom the people of Fayetteville will be delighted to see and entertain in the best possible style.

Railroad Newsboys.

Our young friends, Messrs. Charles and James Marsh and John West, have the privilege of the line of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, by authority of the company, to ply their calling of newsboys and vendors of fruit, confectionery, &c. Polite, industrious and attentive to their duties, they have our good wishes for a prosperous business.

Cape Fear Navigation.

We are glad to know that there is every prospect of resumption of the navigation work on the upper Cape Fear River this spring. Over and above the prosecution of an internal improvement of great importance to the material interests of this section, it will again give employment to quite a number of deserving persons in need of such employment—and, finally, it will return to us Capt. Charles Humphreys, who is much esteemed and greatly liked by our citizens—an efficient engineer and capable officer, of whom nobody ever heard a "harm word spoke."

Moore Superior Court.

The April term of the Superior Court of Moore county was held at Carthage last week—his Honor Judge Boykin on the bench and Capt. J. D. McIver Solicitor. The case of absorbing interest during the term was that of Lock, for murder, who for some time has been confined in the jail of this county for better security. The prisoner was ably defended by Mr. T. H. Sutton, of Fayetteville, and Mr. J. Black, of Moore. We have been informed by one who was in the court room at the time that Mr. Sutton's speech was one of the finest efforts of his life, and since his return home he has received letters congratulating him upon it.

The Need of a Tannery.

We have lacked the time to collect such information with regard to the probable extent of business of a tannery at this point which would enable us to speak with force and authority on the matter; but some facts, nevertheless, furnished to us by persons having to a certain extent a familiarity with the business induce us to believe that an enterprise of the kind at Fayetteville would be profitable. A suitable location can easily be found, and the establishment of the tannery would soon bring the requisite supply of hides. It is objected that a tannery was once in operation here and failed to pay: the objection is not valid—men have failed in Fayetteville selling dry goods and groceries, and others have made fortunes.

Executive Committees.

At the meeting of the State Central Executive Committee of the Democratic party, held in Raleigh last Thursday, 15th inst., committees were appointed for the twelve judicial districts of North Carolina, of which we give the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th districts, as of interest to our readers in this section of the State:

Fourth District—Wake, W. N. Jones, chairman; Wayne, C. B. Aycock; Harnett, D. H. McLean; Johnston, N. R. Richardson.

Fifth District—Durham, J. S. Manning, chairman; Chatham, J. G. Rencher; Granville, John W. Hayes; Guilford, R. R. King; Alamance, James A. Graham; Orange, C. E. Parish; Caswell, George N. Thompson; Person, James F. Terry.

Sixth District—New Hanover, DuDrutz Cutlar, chairman; Lenoir, C. C. Daniels; Duplin, Dr. M. H. Moore; Sampson, E. W. Kerr; Pender, John T. Bland; Carteret, A. H. Chadwick; Jones, P. M. Pearsall; Onslow, A. C. Huggins.

Seventh District—Anson, J. D. Pemberton, chairman; Cumberland, Robt. S. Huske; Columbus, S. F. McDaniel; Robeson, N. A. McLean; Richmond, W. H. Neale; Bladen, C. C. Lyon; Brunswick, F. M. Moore; Moore, J. C. Black.

Hotel Accommodations.

In our issue of Nov. 12th—one week after the destruction of the Fayetteville Hotel by fire—and again under date of Dec. 10, we set forth at some length the serious loss sustained by the business community in this great misfortune, the great importance of the erection of a suitable building to replace this large and well-known hotel as soon as possible, and substantial reasons for believing that capital would find in this enterprise a profitable investment. Conversations which we have recently had with prominent citizens of the town give us hope that no long time will elapse before the work of clearing away the ruins of the old Fayetteville Hotel will be commenced, for the purpose of building on the site a hotel which will meet the wants of the community and the traveling public.

But, with all this, we hope that no erroneous impression prevails abroad with regard to our actual condition. Let it not be supposed that we are unable to give bed and bread, along with a hearty welcome, to the stranger within our gates: we want the good people of North Carolina to assemble here on the occasion of the Fruit Fair in August next, bringing with them their families and their exhibits; we want the Democrats of this district to select Fayetteville as the place for holding the next Congressional convention; and, finally, we hope to see the zealous and praiseworthy efforts of Capt. Jno. B. Broadfoot and his assistants rewarded by such a gathering at the next annual exhibition of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society as has not been seen and enjoyed in Fayetteville since the war.

Strangers need not fear a lack of accommodation in this place; large numbers may crowd us somewhat, but we still have the ability to make their sojourn pleasant in our midst. It should be borne in mind that we have often in the past fed and lodged great crowds here when we had only the Fayetteville Hotel, the Exchange Hotel (now the Ovenbaugh House) and Mr. Seanlin's Jackson Hotel at Liberty Point. Now the Fayetteville Hotel is gone, but we have increased capacity for guests at the Overbaugh House, Mr. Chas. Glover's exceedingly pleasant and well-kept house at the railroad, Mr. Bell's commodious and popular Cumberland House and Mr. Jno. M. Martin's excellent hotel on Bow street, besides more comfortable boarding-houses than ever were in Fayetteville before, and kept in much better style.

Golden Wedding Memories.

During Presbytery at Lumber Bridge a few days since, towering above the throng with unbent form and the yet stalwart vigor of a green old age, moved ex-Sheriff Hector McNeill, of Cumberland, while his children and grandchildren mingled with the happy groups about him; and a friend handed us there the following lines, thrown off on the occasion of Sheriff McNeill's golden wedding, about four years ago, by Col. McMillan, the venerable and esteemed ex-Clerk of the Court of Robeson county:

We meet in memory to recall
What took place in this same hall,
Just fifty years ago;
When Barber Nelson drew the bow,
And the gay and merry dance went round,
The dancers turning to the sound,
When he so merrily did play
The good old tune of "Cabba Faidh."

The nuptial tie was then made fast,
To stand as long as life should last:
The sumptuous supper then was ended,
All things went right as was intended;
The joy and glee, as poets say,
Went on till after break of day;
Two Rockfish streams, their currents near,
In Carey's car sink join the clover a
For Hector and his lovely bride—
His Mary was his highest pride.

But who among us on that night,
So crowned with pleasure and delight,
Once thought, thro' all life's cares and fears,
We'd live to see these fifty years,
With children's children at our knees,
Our hale old age to cheer and please?
The voice of gratitude be raised,
The Giver of all good be praised!
We should be thankful for the past,
And trust His mercy to the last!

The Postoffice.

Capt. J. B. Smith is obliged soon to seek other quarters for the postoffice, and will remove to the building formerly occupied by Mr. Geo. Lauder for the same purpose, at the old Marble Yard on Hay street. With the greatly increased business of the office, this building may not now be in every respect satisfactory, and there may be some objection urged to it from the fact that it is not centrally located; but the very fact that our Postmaster is almost compelled to take this building or none is the strongest argument that can be urged for the pressing need of a Federal building at this point—and that any complaints against Capt. Smith would be manifestly unfair is abundantly shown by the following sensible views from a valued correspondent, who is stating only the facts:

The postmaster in this place has to provide another building for the postoffice, for the reason that the one at present occupied by him has been sold, and the purchaser wants immediate possession. Now, where can a suitable central building be obtained? There is no such building to be had, at anything like a fair rent—indeed, no suitable building can be had *at any price*—and therefore the postmaster must of necessity take the most convenient one that he can get. Some persons will grumble and find fault, no matter where he may move to; but when they are told that the postmaster has to pay the rent of the building out of his own salary they cannot with any degree of fairness complain if he has to take a building 100 yards farther from the Market-House than the one he is now in, and which he can control—more particularly if that building has been heretofore occupied without objection for a postoffice. Let the public bear awhile with any supposed inconvenience, and redouble their efforts to get the general government to build one on a suitable site—*central if possible*—but a building that the government can control.

Tribute of Respect.

The following memorial resolutions—fitting tribute to the worth of the lamented Philemon Holland, Jr.— were submitted to the Methodist Sunday School at a recent meeting by the committee appointed for that purpose, Mr. W. H. Holland, Miss M. E. Rishton and Mr. T. E. Phillips, and have been handed to us for publication:

The committee appointed by the Hay street Sunday School of Fayetteville, N. C., March 28, 1886, to take suitable notice of the death of Philemon Holland, Jr., which said event occurred in the town of New Berne March 26, 1886, recommend to the School the adoption by a rising vote of the following resolutions:

1. That we bow in humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, who "doeth all things well."

2. That during the twelve months Philemon Holland, Jr., resided in this town, he fully identified himself with the Methodist Church and was an enthusiastic worker in the Sunday School, and that by his many admirable traits of character he won the hearts of his associates.

3. That we believe our lamented brother has been transferred by the great Head of the Church to a higher sphere of work and usefulness; that we will try to imitate his virtues, and cherish the hope of meeting him in heaven.

4. That feeling deeply our own loss, we do sincerely sympathize with the more sorely bereaved family, and pray that in the hour of their trial the consolation of the Gospel of Jesus Christ may be theirs.

5. That the report of this committee, when adopted, be spread upon the journal of the School, and that the secretary be instructed to forward a copy to the family of the deceased, and also to furnish copies for publication to the Raleigh *Christian Advocate*, the *Methodist Advance* and the papers published in the town of Fayetteville.

Masonic Funeral Services.

Last Sunday morning at 10 o'clock a special train left Fayetteville for McNatt's station in Robeson county, carrying the officers and members of the Phœnix Lodge of Masons, together with a large number of other passengers, including a number of ladies—all of whom were to assemble at the burial-place of the late Daniel McNatt, to pay their tribute of respect to the memory of a departed citizen and evince their sympathy for an esteemed and afflicted family.

A large gathering of friends and acquaintances from the surrounding country had assembled at the residence of Mrs. McNatt; and the procession, headed by the Masons in a body, marched to the grave, where a memorial address was delivered by Past Master R. W. Hardie which was received by the listeners with pleased and unflagging attention—conceived in admirable literary taste, beautifully written and forcibly expressed, it was at once a fitting eulogy of the deceased and an able exposition of the principles of the order. The exercises closed with the impressive Masonic ritual ceremonies, and the throng slowly dispersed to their homes and to the station to take the departing train.

North Carolinians Abroad.

It will be pleasant and gratifying to many of our readers both in Cumberland and the surrounding counties to read the following graceful tribute to a distinguished citizen of Tuscaloosa, Ala., from a correspondent of the Birmingham *Age*, the subject being by family and birth closely allied to the Scoteh of the Cape Fear section—a scion of that staunch and manly stock which has reared sons invincible in courage and incorruptible in integrity, and daughters immaculate in virtue and unsurpassed in loveliness, while it has built up communities of people who reverence religion, love morality and uphold the laws:

As the impression seems to prevail that the President will in the near future appoint an Alabamian to a Federal judgeship, I take the liberty, through the *Age*, to mention for the appointment a name which the legal profession of the State will recognize as eminently fit for this distinguished position—Capt. A. B. McEachin, of Tuscaloosa. He is the peer of the foremost lawyers of Alabama—a profound technical lawyer, who has always devoted himself studiously and assiduously to his profession, never allowing the fascinations of public office to allure him from professional duties. Capt. McEachin has many warm friends throughout the State who will heartily endorse the connection of his name with this honored position.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. W. L. Hill, of Duplin, spent two or three days in town last week.

Miss Minnie Bryan, of New Berne, is visiting friends and relatives in Fayetteville.

Mr. J. O. Boon has improved his store on upper Hay street with a neat coating of paint.

Miss Wheeler, of Fairmont, Minn., is paying a visit to her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Slocomb.

Dr. and Miss Smallwood, of Tennessee, have spent some time here on a visit to their cousin, Mrs. T. M. Hunter.

Mr. J. H. Southgate, of Durham, representing the Equitable Insurance Company, paid Fayetteville a visit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Taylor, of Georgia, have been making a visit to their former home in Fayetteville and Cumberland.

We have been favored with a pleasant call from Mr. C. W. Ezzell, representing that excellent paper, the Greensboro *Patriot*.

Mr. H. F. McDuffie has taken the agency of the Singer Sewing Machine Company at this place, Mr. Nathan McDuffie having been transferred to Winston.

Read the card of Dr. T. C. McSwain. He has commenced the practice of medicine in Fayetteville, and in his professional career we wish him great success.

Capt. J. B. Smith is in receipt of a letter from Hon. R. T. Bennett, in which he promises to do all he can to aid Fayetteville in securing an appropriation for a public building.

Many old friends have been glad to greet Mrs. Bettie C. Linebery on her return to Fayetteville, after a prolonged residence in Raleigh. She is now with Mrs. M. E. Dye.

We learn that as soon as Gen. A. G. Brady completes the improvements on his store building on Hay street Mr. A. David, of Wilmington, proposes to occupy it for a clothing establishment.

Mr. W. H. Bernard, proprietor of the Wilmington *Star*—the best daily in the State and one of the best in the South—is sojourning for a day or two at this flourishing and delightful end of the Cape Fear.

The handsome store of Messrs. Pemberton & Prior on Market Square has been still further improved by repainting, and the shaving saloon of Mr. H. A. Carter adjoining has been made attractive by similar treatment.

What quantities of fish this season! We verily believe that Capt. E. P. Powers has shipped abroad, up to date, nearly as many shad, horse, rock, etc., as are generally received here altogether in the same length of time.

Mrs. Grace Hinsdale, of Brooklyn, N. Y.—one of whose graceful, charming little poems is among the things which have been for some time preserved in our editorial drawer for publication—is visiting Dr. S. J. Hinsdale, her brother-in-law.

On the 1st page we publish "The Burial of Moses," selected by a friend of cultured literary taste. We have ventured to credit it to N. P. Willis; it is, however, a fugitive piece, and is not found, that we know of, in any regular collation of his writings.

Our neighbor, the *News*, promises to enlarge its sprightly dimensions soon. We are glad to note our contemporary's increasing prosperity; a good daily helps the town and all of us doing business and pursuing our respective avocations within its limits.

Dr. W. C. McDuffie, President of the Board of Health, contributes a timely article to the Monday's issue of the *Evening News*, setting forth the importance of proper sanitary measures being adopted and rigidly enforced throughout the town limits. Let all the citizens heartily support his good work.

Mr. Jas. D. McNeill's arrangement for sprinkling Hay street has proved a godsend to that thoroughfare, keeping it in fine condition during the dry and dusty weather. It has also proved very convenient to merchants on that street who are piscatorially inclined, but have not time to ply the rod and line, casting fish out to them at their very doors. Catfish and perch have recently come from the nozzle of the hose—drawn from the creek by the suction power.

Caution to the Working People of North Carolina.

RALEIGH, N. C., April 16, 1886.—It having come to my knowledge officially that certain persons are holding public meetings in certain parts of the State in the name of the Knights of Labor, and teaching communistic and revolutionary doctrines, contrary to the principles of our order and dangerous to the people of our common country, this is to warn all people against them, as they have no authority to speak for the Knights of Labor or to call any meeting in its name. All regular organizers are furnished with credentials from the office of the general secretary-treasurer, which are signed by T. V. Powderly, G. M. W., and Frederick Turner, G. S. T., and a blue printed seal, and any person who does not display this document has no authority to organize assemblies of our order.

JOHN R. RAY,
State Organizer.

A Western Cyclone's Fearful Havoc.

ST. CLOUD, MINN., April 15, 1886.—A few minutes after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the skies became overcast with dark clouds, and a great black mass rose over the hills south-west of the city, and coming with great violence towards the western outskirts, in a direct line with the Manitoba freight yards. The clouds hung low and rolled over and over like smoke over a battle-field, and were accompanied by a loud roaring and crackling sound that resembled a conflagration in its fury. The cloud was funnel-shaped and the point dragged along the ground like the tail of a huge beast, lashing everything that came in its path into atoms. The citizens had hardly time to flee to their cellars and seek other points of refuge before the whirlwind was upon them, and the air was filled with flying boards, shingles, bricks and other *debris* that were strewn over the country and piled in promiscuous heaps. It came from the south-east and moved in a north-easterly direction until it reached the river, where its course was diverted and followed the river banks until it reached Sauk Rapids, where it diverged to the left, passing directly through the centre of that town. The utmost excitement prevailed; women and children fled from their houses and rushed aimlessly about in the midst of dark clouds and dust and avalanches of boards and bricks. Men lost their presence of mind, and stood in silence and inactivity in the presence of the wind demon. It was hardly noticed before it was on the city in all of its fury, and the people were not warned of their danger before it was upon them, and they fell like grain stalks before the reaper's sickle. The portion of St. Cloud struck by the cyclone was the south-western, and was the residence portion occupied by the laboring class of people, a majority of them being foreigners, employed on the railroads. Their dwellings were light-built houses, and became easy prey to the monster that had so viciously pounced upon them. They were like cockle shells in the grasp of a whirlwind, and were picked up and tossed in the air and rent into a thousand pieces. The earth was ploughed up in the line of the cyclone and the path over which it passed to the width of nearly a quarter of a mile, and it looks as though it had been upheaved by a terrible volcanic eruption. It had hardly begun its terrible work before it was finished, and the scene that greeted the eyes of those who had escaped its fury was one that caused the stoutest hearts to shudder. The cries and shrieks of the wounded rent the air, and the ground was strewn with the bodies of the dead. Among them were stalwart men, weak women and weaker children. The citizens almost to a man rushed to the demolished districts, and summoning physicians, began their work of rescuing those who were still living from beneath the piles of dirt and fallen buildings. Brainard was promptly telegraphed to for medical help, and she immediately responded by sending a dozen physicians and surgeons by a special train, but it was late in the evening when they arrived on the scene. St. Paul and Minneapolis were also appealed to, and a special car was sent out with twenty-three surgeons and physicians for the scene of the disaster. After dark the scene was a ghastly one. Rain poured down in torrents, and hundreds of men wandered over the ground, many carrying lanterns, searching for bodies among the ruins. The hotel lobbies were filled with excited citizens, many of whom yet suspected that some portion of their families or their friends had fallen victims to the terrible disaster. Women seemingly unconscious of the rain that was falling were in the streets, and ignoring the gutters and turbid streams, glided about sobbing and moaning in their fright.

SAUK RAPIDS, MINN., April 15.—A cyclone struck this city shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and in just six minutes the town was in ruins. Not a single business house was left standing on the main streets, and many residences were demolished.

The wind came from the south-west, and swept everything before it for the width of about four blocks. The storm-cloud was as black as night, with a bright clear sky on either side. The court-house is now a heap of ruins, and several of the county officers were killed. The Union school house, Presbyterian and Congregational churches, post-office, a flour mill and a large machine-shop were all converted into kindling-wood in less time than it takes to tell it. What was the centre of the town is now covered with all sorts of *debris*, timber, doors, pieces of furniture, etc. Only the City Hotel remains intact. The Northern Pacific depot was literally blown away, and a large number of its cars were overturned upon the tracks.

At the present time twenty-two dead bodies have been recovered from the ruins, and a large number of people are injured. The bodies are laid out in the nearest houses left standing, and several half-demolished buildings have been made to answer the purpose of a morgue.

The spectacle is a sad one, the living being not only deprived of their friends, but of all their earthly possessions at the same time. The total loss of property is not less than three hundred thousand dollars, without a dollar of cyclone insurance. The town is well-nigh ruined. The living are caring for the wounded as well as possible, and physicians from St. Paul, Minneapolis and Brainard are in attendance.

Gladstone Defends the Policy of the Home Rule Party.

LONDON, April 16, 1886.—Gladstone propounded his Irish land bill to the House of Commons this evening. There was hardly any excitement attending the event. At noon to-day but 90 seats on the floor of the House had been "hatted," and these were nearly all taken by Irish members. At 4 o'clock the house was crowded to its utmost capacity. Gladstone rose in his place at 5:25 and was greeted with cheers. When he began to speak his voice was low and husky. He said the aim of the present endeavors of the government was directed towards securing contentment among the people of Ireland and a permanent restoration of the social order. The speaker's proposals would greatly benefit the tenants of Ireland, but the landlords were the principal object of the measure, although he thought that many of these landlords were most hostile to the government's policy. At the outset the speaker wished to make a most emphatic denial that it was his intention to ask the Scoteh and English to run any pecuniary risk on account of the landlords of Ireland. The history of Ireland was one long indictment against its land owners. Agrarian crime had originated and increased under the absenteeism of landlords and the raising of rents, as their expenses while away from Ireland increased. Oppression married to misery had a hideous progeny. Crime had been endowed with vitality to perpetuate itself and hand down its miserable inheritance from generation to generation. England was not clear of responsibility, for the deeds of Irish landlords were English deeds. "With power in our hands, we have looked on and done nothing." After the union absenteeism became general, national sentiment ceased to have a beneficial influence on the relations between landlord and tenant. The union itself was obtained against the sense and wish of every class by wholesale bribery and unblushing intimidation. The land act was intended to go into effect on the same day on which the home rule bill would become operative. One could not go on without the operation of the other, which would provide the legislature in Ireland to appoint statutory authority to deal with landed estates and act between vendor and purchaser. Purchases would be made through an issue of £180,000,000 of three per cent. stock issued at par. These low Irish consols might, with the consent of the treasurer, be commuted for the stock of lower denomination. If the the stock could not be issued forthwith script of equal value would be issued for the same purpose. The act was to give landlords the option to sell out under its terms. Its enactments were confined to agricultural holdings and does not include mansions having demesnes and woods. The State authorities, acting between peasant and land owner, would purchase land from the latter and put the peasant in possession as absolute proprietor, subject to an annual rent charge until the total payment equaled the purchase money.

MARRIED.

McEACHIN—POTTS.—At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. T. N. Potts, two miles southwest of Anson, Texas, on Monday, Feb. 15, at 4 o'clock, P. M., Mr. HEC. A. McEACHIN, editor of the *Texas Western*, and Miss T. M. POTTS, Rev. R. A. Sublett officiating.

CLARK—HIGHTOWER.—On Wednesday, 21st inst., at 10:30 A. M., by Rev. J. T. Gibbs, at the residence of Mr. E. L. Clark, Mr. HENRY M. CLARK to Miss BETTIE HIGHTOWER.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NO CHILD WILL HAVE A ROSY COMplexion as long as worms exist in the intestines. Shriner's Indian Vermifuge will destroy the worms and restore the health of the child.

Flower-Loving Ladies.

Ladies who love flowers for either in-door or out-door culture can hardly afford to be without that excellent monthly, "*The Housekeeper*." It contains cuts and descriptions of all the desirable new things, and furnishes them, when they can be obtained, at wholesale prices to all subscribers. Write to BUCKEYE PUBLISHING CO., Minneapolis, Minn., for specimen copies, which are sent free to any address.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	9@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	9	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	10@11	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	4½
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	14@16½	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	8@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@46
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.85
Northern,	25@40	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9½@12	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	50
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	2.00
CHICKENS,	30@40	SALT,	@90
EGGS,	12½	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	7½@8
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	85	SHUCKS,	45
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼ cents, and remained on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 35½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.75, Virgin $2.80@$3.00.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., April 21, 1886.—Middling cotton steady at 8¼ cents. Spirits firm at 37½ cents. Rosin firm at 80 cents for Strained and 82½ cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Public Endorses.

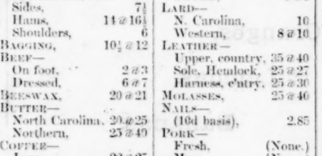
SALES OF CAROLINA BAKING POWDER have exceeded my expectations. The manner in which it has been endorsed by friends and the public generally is gratifying and encouraging. It shows that good articles of home manufacture are not unappreciated and neglected.

My facilities for manufacturing will in a few days be greatly improved.

H. R. HORNE.

Druggist and Apothecary, Fayetteville, N. C.
apl 22 2t

Fayetteville Boot and Shoe House.



We would respectfully call the attention of the people of Fayetteville and vicinity to the above new enterprise started by S. BEHRENDS at the Starr building on Hay street, opposite site of burnt Fayetteville Hotel. Devoting themselves to this line exclusively and keeping one of the largest stocks of Boots and Shoes in the State, which stock was made especially for this trade after the latest and most fashionable styles, they will, with the aid of the public, demonstrate the fact that Fayetteville will support a first-class house for the sale of BOOTS and SHOES exclusively. apl 22 3m

Extracts of Vanilla and Lemon.

THE EXTRACT OF VANILLA HERE OFfered is made from fine Mexican Vanilla Beans, contains no Tonca Bean, and is free from the rank taste and odor so common in cheap extracts.

The EXTRACT OF LEMON is a pure concentrated and fresh preparation.

Orders from dealers and others solicited. Manufactured by

H. R. HORNE,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
Fayetteville, N. C.
ap 22 2t

For Rent.

THAT STORE on GILLESPIE STREET, one door south of E. F. Moore, now occupied by Mr. J. H. Farrar. Possession given May 1st.

Apply to
DR. H. W. McNATT,
or R. M. NIMOCKS.
apl 22 3t

DR. T. C. McSWAIN

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Fayetteville and adjacent country.

☞ Office, that formerly occupied by Dr. Benj. Robinson on Green street.
apl 22 1f

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN'S New Crockery Store.

Just received at BROWN'S CROCKERY STORE a large shipment.

DIRECT FROM THE POTTERIES, OF
Fine China, Porcelain Ware, Ironstone Ware and full line of C. C. Ware.

Also large line in
ROCKINGHAM AND YELLOW GOODS.

They show some beautiful
Ten and Dinner Sets in French China, Plain and Decorated.

Their assortment of
Glassware, Tinware,
Wood and Willow Ware,
Housefurnishing Goods,
Shades and Fixtures, Cutlery, etc.,

is large and handsome.

They have a line of 25 or more different styles and shapes in
Fine and Low-priced Chamber Sets.
Beautiful Assortment of TIN SETS.

In LAMPS

THEY ESPECIALLY EXCEL,
Both as to Variety, Beauty and Cheapness.
THE LITTLE WONDER REFLECTOR LAMP
Is the Admiration of the Age.

☞ In buying their Crockery and other goods, J. D. BROWN & CO. have especially looked after the interests of COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and are prepared to give them BARGAINS. They invite the public generally to call and examine their stock.

J. D. BROWN & CO.,
apl 22 tf No. 8 Hay Street.

A LARGE STOCK OF BEAUTIFUL
SPRING AND SUMMER
MILLINERY,

Comprising all the
New Colors and Shades in Trimmings, Tips and Flowers in Great Variety.

Children's School Hats a Specialty.

It is useless to say that we will GUARANTEE SATISFACTION, when I state that

Miss LIZZIE HALLETT,

with her exquisite taste, will assist me.
apl 22-2t MRS. JOHN SHAW.

Thrashing Machine
For SALE or TRADE.

Said machine is a WHEELER & MELLICK, large size, on truck. The undersigned will not have time to run it the coming season. Will sell for cash or note, or trade for a good, gentle CARRIAGE HORSE.
apl 22 tf WALTER WATSON.

Land Sale.

FOR PURPOSE OF DIVISION, under a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, the undersigned will on Monday, the 24th day of May, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell to the highest bidder the following valuable property belonging to the estate of the late Miss Marian L. Banks, deceased, viz:

Lot 1. The house and lot opposite the E. J. Hale place on Haymount, now occupied by Maj. A. J. O'Hanlon, adjoining the Roberts lot. This property embraces a good, comfortable, two-story residence, favorably located in a good neighborhood and overlooking Fayetteville—a convenient and desirable location for a family residence.

Lot 2. Adjoining the above and lying at the foot of Haymount, fronting on the "Boulevard," corner of Robinson street, just opposite the residence of Mrs. James McNeill—an elegant building lot 150 feet by 160 feet.

Terms one-third (⅓) Cash, balance on six months' credit, notes bearing 8 per cent. interest from sale. Title retained until full payment of purchase money.

WM. A. GUTHRIE,
April 19, 1886. Commissioner.

"Lay on, McDuff;
And d—d be him who first cries, Hold, Enough!"

2 CAR LOADS 2
CHOICE
Rappahannock Corn

JUST RECEIVED.

To be ground into
That Fresh Meal and Hominy

that now seems to be "THE THING" for the "blessed people" to buy.

Price 60c. per Bush.

In either Large or Small Quantities.

Nice Hominy and Grits only 2 cents per Pound.

☞ Mill open early and late.

apl 15-3t JAS. D. McNEILL,
Merchant Mills.

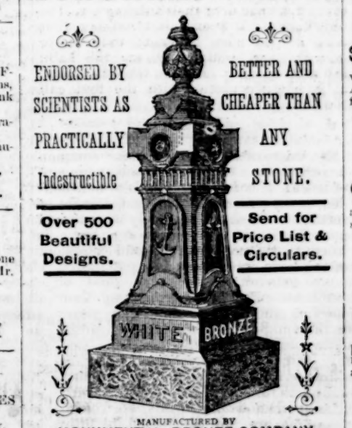
FOUND:

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE
CORNS,
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

☞ Give it a trial. Only 25 Cents per bottle.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
mch 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

THE ONLY INDESTRUCTIBLE
MONUMENT MADE!



ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

J. B. STARR, AGENT,
dec 24 tf Fayetteville, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Since Going North,

AND RECEIVING
THE LATEST PURCHASES,
ROSE & LEAK

can say with perfect truth and confidence that their stock was never larger, more carefully selected or more attractive than at present. They have built up a first-class trade and are prepared to supply it with

All the Attractive Novelties

Known to the Fancy Dry Goods Trade.

A simple catalogue of the many goods offered would fill many columns of this paper.

Before proceeding further, they would keep it before the people that the

"Butterick's Patterns"

are to be had in Fayetteville, N. C., only of ROSE & LEAK. They carry a $500 stock; but as there are so many thousand styles, they are prepared to order promptly any pattern not in store. New York prices only are charged.

ROSE & LEAK
ARE SHOWING
BEAUTIFUL BLACK and SUMMER SILKS,
White and Colored Cashmeres,

ALL KINDS OF WHITE DRESS GOODS.
BEAUTIFUL EMBROIDERED DRESSES.
LIGHT SHADES IN NUN'S VEILING AND SUMMER WORSTEDS.
ALSO, ORIENTAL, EGYPTIAN AND OTHER LACES.
"ALL OVER" EMBROIDERY.
SILK AND WORSTED BRAIDS AND LACES FOR TRIMMINGS.

A Large Stock Hamburg and other Edgings.

The Stock of MOURNING FABRICS

Is very complete. It consists of

Silk Warp Henrietta Cloths,
Light Weight Knickerbockers and Drab D'Almas,
Suitings, Canvas Cloths,
Cashmeres and Alpacas,
Crepes and Nun's Veilings.

ASK TO SEE THOSE BEAUTIFUL
CASHMERE SHAWLS in black and colors.
THEY ARE VERY POPULAR.

They are exhibiting the loveliest
Ginghams, Batiste Cloths,
Percales, Cambric and Prints,
Pretty Figured Lawns and Muslins,
From 5c. per yard upwards.

Their line of India Linens, Victoria Lawns, X Bar and Swiss Muslins is very full. The prices are very cheap.

Ask to see our stock of
New Jerseys.
These were made to order.

ROSE & LEAK
Have bought, direct from the manufacturers, a most lovely stock of
Parasols AND Umbrellas.

☞ It will pay you to look at this stock before purchasing elsewhere.

ROSE & LEAK
Have a beautiful lot of
PRETTY NOTIONS,
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY,
GLOVES AND MITS.

ROSE & LEAK
Are sole agents here for
P. CENTIMERI & CO.'S KID GLOVES.

Corsets! Corsets!

ROSE & LEAK have a SPLENDID BARGAIN in a Flexible Corset, which they offer at
21 Cents!

It is the town talk. Get one for summer wear. The stock embraces the "Tricora," "Bridal," "First Choice" and other popular brands. Also, a full assortment of the genuine
"BALL CORSET."
They cannot fail to please in Corsets!

ROSE & LEAK
Have a nice stock of
OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, RUGS.
They would call attention to the stock of CARPETING, which can be bought at a BARGAIN.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The business in this department has been steadily growing. ROSE & LEAK have aimed to sell only reliable work. They would again call attention to their stock of
Ziegler Shoes
And other fine makes.

ROSE & LEAK
Would call attention to a
$1.25 "HOME-MADE" Women's Shoe,
which has given great satisfaction. They have sold AT RETAIL over 1,000 pairs of these Shoes. Ask for "The $1.25 Shoe."

ROSE & LEAK
Have received their stock of
Cassimere and Fur Hats,
and will open in a few days one of the largest stocks of
Straw Hats
That has ever been shown in

That Potent "If."

If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battlefields and glory;
If, writ in human hearts, a name
Seemed better than a song or story;
If men, instead of nursing pride,
Would learn to hate and to abhor it;
If more relied on love to guide—
The world would be the better for it.

If men dealt less in stocks and lands,
And more in words and deeds fraternal;
If love's work had more willing hands
To link this world to the supernal;
If men saved up love's oil and wine,
And on bruised human souls would pour it;
If "yours" and "mine" would c'er combine—
The world would be the better for it.

If more would set the play of life,
And fewer spoil it in rehearsal;
If bigotry would sheathe its knife
Till good became more universal;
If custom, gray with ages grown,
Had fewer blind men to adore it;
If talent shone for truth alone—
The world would be the better for it.

If men were wise in little things,
Affecting less in all their dealings,
If hearts had fewer rusted strings
To isolate their kindly feelings;
If men, when wrong beats down the right,
Would strike together to restore it;
If right made might in every fight—
The world would be the better for it.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

They Always Bite.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A good-looking, well-behaved stranger had been stopping in a country town in this State for three or four days, when one day, as a dozen men were hanging around the hotel doors, an humble youth with white eyebrows and lowered head passed along, leading a calf. Both traveled as if it were an every-day thing, but no one thought of this until afterwards.

"Boy!" called the stranger from the hotel steps, "what do you ask for that calf?"

"Won't sell him."

"How much does he weigh?"

"Nigh upon 160 pounds."

"It can't be. Gentlemen, I'd like to wager that I can come nearer that calf's weight than any of you."

A dozen citizens got up and walked around the calf, and squinted their eyes and mentally estimated. Then a sort of pool was formed to scoop the stranger, and $25 were contributed. There were eleven guesses to his one, and they ranged from 147 to 158 pounds. He guessed 158½, and when the animal was placed on the scales the stranger was only two ounces short. As he raked in the pot, and the boy and the calf passed on, a man drove up in a buggy and called out:

"This 'ere game has been played all over the county, and it's time to move on somebody. Where's the villain?"

"Here I am," answered the stranger.

"I arrest you! Get into the buggy."

His satchel was ready and he got in, and it was a whole day before the villagers found out that the man in the buggy was a confederate employed to do that very thing.

Blowing Her Own Horn.

"Mrs. Bunson," said a little girl to a lady visitor, "do you belong to the brass band?"

"No, my dear."

"I thought you did."

"Why did you, my child?"

"Because mama said you was always blowing your own horn, and I thought you must belong to the band."

The Ladies' Corner.

"Humph!" ejaculated a husband, as he noticed the "Ladies' Corner" of his family paper; "they may confine them to one corner of a newspaper, but at home the whole house isn't big enough for them." He had been trying to find an old pair of pantaloons, and every closet, nook and corner that he looked into bulged with feminine draperies.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Scalloped Eggs.

Three eggs, half a cupful of minced ham, a little cream, a tablespoonful of melted butter, a cupful of bread-crumbs and a little salt. Soak the bread-crumbs with a little milk, melted butter and salt till soft; then line the bottom and sides of a well-buttered pan with bread, and put in a layer of ham mixed with cream; cover the pan closely, and set in the oven till smoking hot; beat up the whites and yolks of the eggs separately till they are stiff; season with pepper and salt, add melted butter and one tablespoonful of cream, and pour this over the ham; return to the oven and bake till the eggs are firm. Serve hot for breakfast.

Florentine Pudding.

Put a quart of milk into a pan, let it come to a boil; mix smoothly three tablespoonfuls of corn-starch and a little cold milk, the yolks of three well-beaten eggs, half a teacupful of sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla, lemon or other flavoring according to the taste; stir it into the hot milk until of the consistency of starch, and pour into the pan from which it is to be served; beat the whites of the eggs with pulverized sugar, spread over the top, and bake the pudding till of a light brown.

Delightful Omelet.

Break singly and carefully from four to eight fresh eggs; when they are sufficiently whisked pour them through a sieve, and resume the beating until they are very light; add to them half a teaspoonful of salt and a seasoning of pepper; dissolve two ounces of butter in a frying-pan, pour in the eggs, and as soon as the omelet is firm and well-risen throughout, slide it into a hot dish, fold it together like a turnover, and serve at once.

Stewed Chicken.

Cut up two young chickens, cook them for half an hour in a saucepan with a little bacon cut in dice, adding thyme, a small finely-chopped onion, parsley and a tablespoonful of butter, and moistening it with half a wine-glassful of brandy or wine; mix the yolks of three eggs in half a cupful of cream, and pour the mixture over the chickens, immediately taking the saucepan from the fire, and serve.

Loaf Cake.

One and a half cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of sweet milk, half a cupful of butter, three cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one egg, half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water. Currants or raisins may be added, a teacupful of either greatly improving the cake. If preferred, it may be nicely iced.

Apple Bread.

There is nothing more delicious than warm apple bread eaten with fresh butter. Make the same as for steamed brown bread, mixed ready to cook, and add sliced sweet apples until the mixture is thick with them. Steam from three to four hours; then bake thirty minutes in an oven of only moderate heat.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

THE SWEET POTATO CROP.

Its Importance—Hints about its Cultivation.

Every farmer should grow largely of this important crop for home use during the fall and winter. Nothing raised in this State yields a larger amount of such nutritious food than the sweet potato.

The ground for the potato patch ought to be broken up early in April. Let it first have a good dressing of barn-yard or stable manure, then plough it and let lie until the time for putting out the sets. If you wish to make a big crop you must put on the manure in a big way. One hundred loads of manure to the acre are none too much to insure a fine crop of sweet potatoes. Put half of it on before ploughing and the remaining half soon after, spreading it evenly over the surface.

There is no better fertilizer for this crop than good stable manure, and liberal applications of this will insure fine returns without anything else. But phosphate, drilled along the row after one furrow has been turned and before the ridge has been completed, will assist the plants very much in making growth and developing roots. Half a bag of phosphate, with 100 loads of stable manure, ought to make a fine yield. A whole bag with the same will make an enormous crop, but the manure alone may be depended on to produce liberally.

In the absence of phosphate or enough of the stable manure, chip dirt from the wood-pile, mixed with ashes, makes an excellent fertilizer. A few barrels of old ashes, mixed with 50 loads of chip dirt or rich scrapings, will give an acre of land the capacity to produce from 200 to 300 bushels of good-sized potatoes. Hog or cow-pen manure may be used in place of stable manure with nearly equal effect. In place of ashes, marl may be used. In fact, good marl is a superior fertilizer for the sweet potato, and land that has been freely marled will produce fine potatoes with very light application of other manures. It is, therefore, good economy to use marl liberally, and save some of the stable manure for other crops.

Do not forget, however, that the sweet potato never "goes back" on manure—you can hardly give it too much—and if you wish to make a large crop on a small area, you must pile on the manure early, late and long. We have heard of 1,000 bushels of potatoes having been grown on one acre, but the land had been repeatedly manured until it was literally full of it. It would have been better to have extended the manure over more surface and thus enriched more soil. The sweet potato, when well-manured, is a great improver of land, and every farmer should grow it largely for this purpose alone. It is also excellent food for hogs.

The white yam, yellow bark, hayman and red yam are the most prolific varieties; the red, Spanish and "shoe string" (so called from the peculiar vine) are very fine for eating, but are not so productive as the others. Drawers ought to be ready to set by the middle of May, and the patch should be planted before the 10th of June.

Bee Keeping.

From the Farm and Manufacturer.

Under the old system of keeping bees they required a great deal of care and attention, especially during the summer season, while the winters were very destructive to them; the business was thus rendered precarious and uncertain, and the profits were generally exceedingly small. But under any of the new methods of management, which are founded on correct and scientific principles, bee-keeping is reduced to a science. There can be no loss without a cause, while there can be no gain without a proper understanding of the natural habits and requirements of the bee—and we do not hesitate to say that a correct knowledge of the subject will insure success.

After bees are once located in suitable hives very little expense is required to keep them in good condition. Hives, if possible, should be placed on the south side of buildings or a close board fence facing southwest or west. If they are situated so as to be under the shade of trees, and are thus protected from the rays of the sun during the day, it will be best for them. The hives should be set three feet apart, and should be made to stand perfectly level. Beginners in bee-raising should remember that bees always mark the locality of the hives, and if the latter are removed during the working season the result is that all the bees which go forth are lost. Therefore it is necessary to place the stocks early in the spring, before they have marked the situation of the stands, and not change them after the bees have commenced work.

A New Idea About Corn.

An exchange tells of a man who plants a new hill of corn every fifteenth row each way, two or three weeks after planting, and this is given as the reason: If the weather becomes dry after the filling time, the silk and tassels both become dry and dead. In this condition, if it should become seasonable, the silk revives its growth, but the tassels do not recover. Then, for want of pollen, the new silk is unable to fill the office for which it was designed. The pollen from the replanted corn is then ready to supply silk, and the filling is completed. He says that nearly all the abortive ears, so common in all corn crops, are caused by the want of pollen, and that he has known ears to double their size in this filling.

Garget in Cows.

For some days before dropping her calf the cow should be closely looked after, to see that her bag does not become feverish and sore from excessive amount of milk. Many cows need milking for a few days before calving to avoid trouble thereafter. If a young heifer springs her bag long before her time of calving, she should be milked, despite the protests of those who urge that this practice must be continued every time she drops a calf thereafter. The objection is a true one, but milking thus early keeps the bag in good condition for secreting and holding milk, and this habit lasts through life. But, on the other hand, if the bag is neglected with the first calf the damage is irreparable.

Saving Liquid Manure.

No waste of the farm is more common or serious than that of the liquid exerement of stock. The barnyard, unless well-bedded, is the receptacle of a vast amount of fertilizers which cannot easily be gathered up. The liquid exerement of a horse is worth vastly more than the solid exerement of the same animal.

Peas in the Orchard.

The pea crop will grow better in the shade than any other grain, and many farmers are learning that it is just what is needed for the apple orchard. Let pigs harvest the crop, and with this and fallen apples a large amount of the very best of pork may be fattened before the coming of cold weather.

Every farm is a volume, showing forth on every page its owner's character—his energy, culture and advancement.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE FAMOUS

BOSS LUNCH

MILK BISCUIT

Has No Equal
IN AMERICA.

With Nicely Chipped Beef or our Full Cream Cheese

Time is equalized with pleasure and profit.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

TEAS

Of Every Kind:

Teas to drink with the Boss Milk Biscuit,

MY BLENDED TEA—
GREEN AND BLACK TEA,

And "Teas" to Drink it out of,

Lovely, Good, Common and Commonest.

HEADQUARTERS:

THE PLACE TO TEASE THE APPETITES AND TASTES

Of the Well, the Sick, the Strong, the Weak, the Rich, the Poor, the Big and the Little.

Little Children, Call and Get a Chromo.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Headquarters.

A FRESH LOT OF

CANDY,

Oranges,
Lemons,
Bananas,
Figs,
Dates and
Chewing Gum

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

BAKING POWDERS.

PATAPSCO,
HORSFORD'S,
SEA FOAM,
SPOON,
LION'S,
CAROLINA,
PHOENIX,
CREAM TARTAR
And BI-CARB SODA,

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

PUPPIES IN SOAP.

From Mirror and Farmer, Manchester, N. H.

I was in New York last week Tuesday. And as I was on my way up —— street at six o'clock I saw a little colored boy ahead of me carrying a black dog, which, I noticed, was dead. Thinking the little fellow had lost a playmate, I said to him, "Did your dog die, my boy?" "Lor', no," answered the ragamuffin, "tain't mine! Tom Fletcher's dog it is. Got shot. I am takin' it to the soap works. Git a quarter for it, for soap grease!" He turned down an alley, and just ahead I saw the soap works where my favorite soap is manufactured! Oh, how disgusted I was! I went home at night, still full of indignation for—what do you think?—I had for months washed my dishes with that very soap! Oh, paugh! No more soap in my dish-pan. I began that evening to wash in clear water, but, to my mortification, my dishes, that I had always been so proud of because they were nice and bright after washing, looked dull and dingy. By next day noon I was discouraged, and forthwith sought out Mrs. Clary, my neighbor, who is the pink of propriety among housekeepers. I was determined that my misery should have company, and, therefore, I told Mrs. Clary all about that *canine soap*. And she only smiled! "Why," she said, "I never use soap; but in my dish-water I put Pearline, the same as we do in our wash-tubs; it takes off all grease and stains, and—there are no puppies in it!" I said no more, but adopted her plan, and am satisfied. But others may be as careless as I was, so in all humility I write unto you. Never put soap on a dish you eat out of or from, when you can get Pearline.

L. C. M.

PEARLINE

FOR SALE BY

All FIRST-CLASS Grocers.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Headquarters.

apl 15 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle
IN AMERICA
WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state fr grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle
A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrappers only."

☞ Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

feb 4 1y

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21 tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glose and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.

March 12, 1885. 109-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,'
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

☞ All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

E. F. MOORE.

jan 7-4m

EUREKA!

"THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

feb 18-4m

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

☞ All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

Feb. 18. 4m

AT THE UP-TOWN GROCERY OF

McNeill & Stout

FRESH GOODS ONLY ARE SOLD.

☞ Goods delivered promptly on the free delivery plan.

FRESH MEATS EVERY DAY.

apl 15 mar 11-1y

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 320-tf

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE

—AND—

MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.

July 23. 128 tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by

H. R. HORNE,
Fayetteville, N C

dec 24-1y

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down car pets, &c

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Laffin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Luncher, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
Proprietor.

dec 7-tf

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES and CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S
New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,
Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m.
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 p. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent,
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.

nov 26-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Administrator's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of R. R. Robeson, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before April 13, 1887; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

W. DOUG. SMITH, Adm'r
of R. R. Robeson, dec'd.

April 13, 1886. apl 15-6t

Administrator's Sale.

I WILL, at the residence of the late Dr. R. R. Robeson, in Black River township in Cumberland County, N. C., at 11 o'clock on Wednesday, May 5, 1886, expose to sale by public auction, for Cash, the personal property belonging to the estate of said R. R. Robeson, consisting of Horses, Mules, Cows, Hogs, Corn, Fodder, House and Kitchen Furniture and other articles.

W. DOUGLAS SMITH, Adm'r
of R. R. Robeson, dec'd.

April 13, 1886. apl 15-6t

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Philemon Holland, Jr., hereby gives general notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before the 9th day of April, 1887, or persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Claims may be presented and payment made to my attorney, Thos. H. Sutton, Esq.

ALBERT B. POWELL,
Executor of Philemon Holland, Jr.

April 7 1886. apr 8 6w

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING QUALIFIED AS EXECUTOR of the last WILL and TESTAMENT of Effie and Margaret Stewart, hereby gives notice to all creditors having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 2nd day of April, 1887, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned or his attorney.

NEILL R. McNEILL.

H. L. COOK, Attorney.
March 26, 1886. apl 1-6t

Every Household Needs One.

Next to the Bible and dictionary, "CRAM'S RIVALED ATLAS" should find a place on the table of every student, teacher, pastor, lawyer, and almost one in the walks of professional life. In design, matter and arrangement the author has anticipated and met the wants of the public at far less expense than any work of like character heretofore published. The work is indispensable to the American student. In a country of fifty millions, even to the most intelligent readers, it is difficult to keep informed upon the marvelous changes of western civilization without a work of like character.

Only $3.75, and worth that for each member of every household in the land.

J. P. TUCKER, Agent.
Fayetteville, N. C.

apr 8 4t

Sheriff's Sale.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1886, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder for CASH, ONE TRACT OF LAND in Cumberland County, containing about fifty acres, and bounded as follows: joins A. G. Bain, K. W. Jackson and others in Black River township. To satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against A. D. Fann, and which has been levied on said land as the property of said A. D. Fann.

apl 1-ts NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1886, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder for Cash, two tracts of Land in Cumberland County, containing about 60 acres, and bounded as follows: Lying in Cedar Creek township, whereon J. H. Faircloth resides, and embraced in the deed from Thomas Redsole and wife to said Faircloth, dated 29th October, 1881, adjoining lands of Nathan Wilkerson and others. To satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against said J. H. Faircloth in favor of Kelly Sessoms, and which has been levied on said land as the property of said J. H. Faircloth to pay the purchase money thereof.

apl 1-ts NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

Valuable Land for Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF THE POWER AND AUTHORITY given by a certain mortgage made and executed to me on the 6th day of March, 1885, duly recorded in the Register's Office of Cumberland County in Book Y No. 3, page 311, I will on Saturday, May 1, 1886, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., offer for sale at public auction that valuable plantation lying near the old Northern Plank Road, 9 miles from Fayetteville, containing two tracts, 1,100 acres, specially described in said deed of mortgage. These tracts are fine clay soil, specially valuable for Tobacco and Cotton. Creek with fine water power running through the land with valuable mill site on same.

Persons desiring to purchase a splendid farm in a large body of well timbered and watered land would do well to examine the same and attend the sale.

Terms: One-fourth cash, balance payable Nov. 1, 1886. E. F. MOORE, Mortgagee.

GEO. M. ROSE, Attorney. mch 25-ts

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1886—being the first day of Court—I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for cash, four tracts of land in Cumberland county, containing about 1,980 acres, and bounded as follows:

740 acres known as Pole Cat.
627 " " " Buck Harbor.
325 " " " Malcolm Creek.

And the excess over homestead in 518 acres known as Cape Fear.

(The interest only of Mrs. A. B. Walker therein will be sold.) To satisfy certain executions in my hands for collection against Mrs. A. B. Walker, and which have been levied on (the said land) as the property of the said Mrs. A. B. Walker.

mar 25-6t NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

State of North Carolina—Cumberland County.

In the Superior Court.

F. W. Kerchner vs. John Black and others.

The purpose of this action is to subject a certain lot in Fayetteville, known as the "Arch'd G. Black residence," to the payment of a judgment of F. W. Kerchner vs. Arch'd G. Black, docketed in said court. The defendants, John Black, Mary Gray and husband, name unknown, Malcom Black, Arch'd Black and Frank Black, non-resident defendants in above entitled cause, are required to appear at May Term, 1886, of Cumberland Superior Court, and answer or demur to the complaint herein within the time prescribed by law.

T. S. LUTTERLOH,
Clerk Superior Court, Cumb. Co.
C. W. BROADFOOT,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Fayetteville, N. C., Mar. 16, 1886. 6w

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERcial Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests. Gm

oct 29

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ 17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8, 1885. tf